

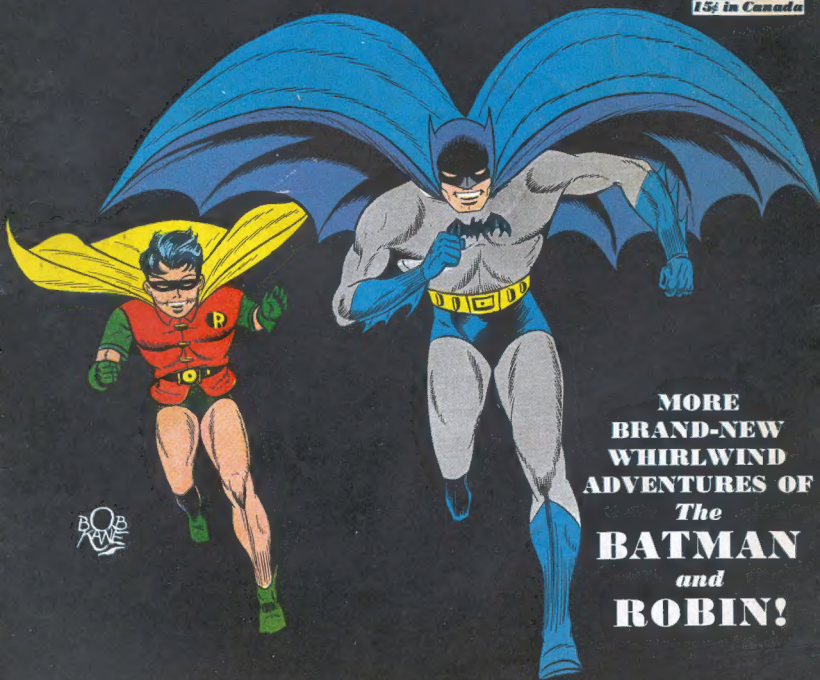
No. 3

FALL ISSUE

# BATMAN



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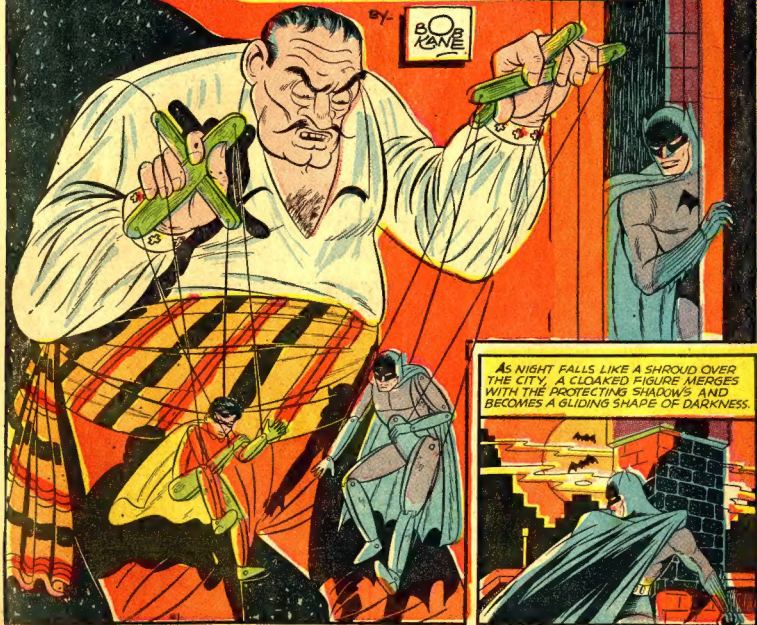
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# BAT MAN

WITH  
**Robin**  
-THE BOY WONDER-

BRUCE WAYNE, BORED SOCIETY PLAYBOY BY DAY, AVENGER OF CRIME BY NIGHT! THIS IS THE WAY OF THAT STRANGE MYSTERIOUS FIGURE KNOWN AS... THE BATMAN! WITH HIS YOUNG AIDE, DICK GRAYSON, CALLED ROBIN THE BOY WONDER, HE AGAIN MATCHES WITS WITH AN EVIL, ALL-POWERFUL BEING ABLE TO SWAY THE MINDS OF MEN... A BEING WHO PULLS THE STRINGS OF HIS HUMAN MARIONETTES WITH MAD, SKILLFUL FINGERS! THIS IS...  
"THE STRANGE CASE OF THE DIABOLICAL PUPPET MASTER"



AS NIGHT FALLS LIKE A SHROUD OVER THE CITY, A CLOAKED FIGURE MERGES WITH THE PROTECTING SHADOWS AND BECOMES A GLIDING SHAPE OF DARKNESS.



**SUPERFOE OF CRIME,  
THE BATMAN  
AGAIN TAKES  
TO HIS  
LONE PATROL!**



**KEEN EYES DETECT  
SUSPICIOUS ACTION!**

QUEER! THAT  
MAN IN THE  
COSSACK'S COSTUME  
SEEMS TO BE GOING  
OUT OF HIS WAY  
TO BUMP INTO  
THAT MAN!



**LIKE A MAMMOTH BAT, HE  
PLUMMETS TO THE STREET  
BELOW!**

I BEG  
YOUR  
PARDON—BUT  
I SHOULD LIKE  
TO KNOW WHY  
YOU FOUND IT  
NECESSARY TO  
SHOVE ME!  
UH?

... SO  
SHOULD I!  
THERE SEEMED  
TO BE PLENTY  
OF WALKING  
SPACE!



**ABRUPTLY...**

WHAT'S  
YOUR GAME,  
BUDDY?  
WHAT...

I DON'T  
HAVE TO ANSWER  
TO YOU!  
GET OUT OF  
MY WAY!



**THE BATMAN'S FIST FLICKS  
OUT IN A LIGHTNING MOVE!!**



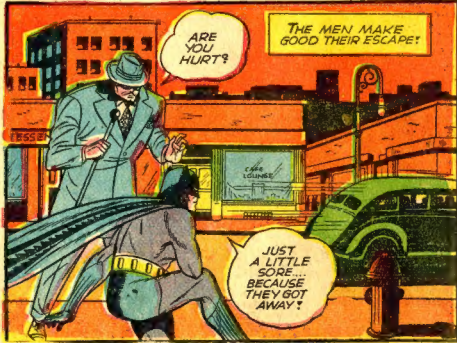
**SUDDENLY, THREE FIGURES  
LEAP FROM A SPEEDING  
CAR THAT SCREECHES TO  
A HALT!...**

THE  
MASTER  
WILL BE  
DISPLEASED!

I'LL  
STOP THE  
CLOAKED  
ONE!



**A  
CRUSHING  
BLOW  
FROM  
BEHIND!**



ARE  
YOU  
HURT?

**THE MEN MAKE  
GOOD THEIR ESCAPE!**

JUST  
A LITTLE  
SORE....  
BECAUSE  
THEY GOT  
AWAY!



THE BATMAN LEARNS THE MAN IS THE FAMOUS SCIENTIST, DR. CRAIG!

EVER SEE THOSE MEN BEFORE? KNOW WHAT THEY MIGHT BE AFTER?

NO! UNLESS IT IS MY FORMULA FOR ATOMIC ENERGY! IT WOULD BE OF TREMENDOUS VALUE IN WAR!



A FORMULA FOR ATOMIC ENERGY! MANY A FOREIGN POWER WOULD LIKE TO OWN THAT SECRET!



WHEN DR. CRAIG GOES ON HIS WAY...

AS DR. CRAIG WALKS, HE NOTICES A SMALL SCRATCH ON HIS HAND...

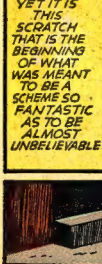
I MUST HAVE SCRATCHED MYSELF BY ACCIDENT WHEN THAT FELLOW BUMPED INTO ME! OH WELL, IT'S JUST A SCRATCH!



JUST A SCRATCH... A TINY SCRATCH... YET IT IS THIS SCRATCH THAT IS THE BEGINNING OF WHAT WAS MEANT TO BE A SCHEME SO FANTASTIC AS TO BE ALMOST UNBELIEVABLE

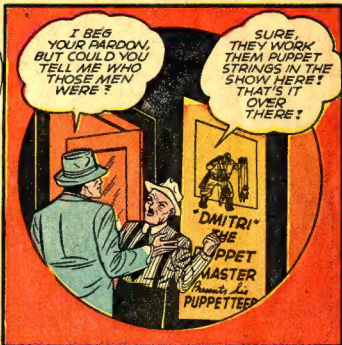
THE NEXT DAY... AS BRUCE WAYNE WALKS THE STREETS....

WELL! MY PLAYFUL COMPANIONS OF LAST NIGHT! NOW, WHY DO YOU SUPPOSE THEY'VE ENTERED THAT ALLEY?



I BEG YOUR PARDON, BUT COULD YOU TELL ME WHO THOSE MEN WERE?

SURE, THEY WORK THEM PUPPET STRINGS IN THE SHOW HERE! THAT'S IT OVER THERE!



"DMITRI" THE PUPPET MASTER  
Presents his PUPPETTEER

AT THAT NIGHT'S SHOW BRUCE IS AMONG THE AUDIENCE.



THAT'S THEM ALL RIGHT! PERHAPS ROBIN WILL FIND OUT WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!

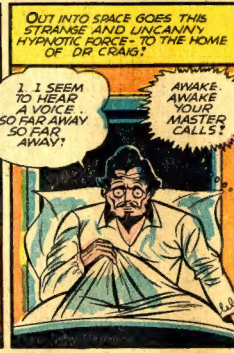
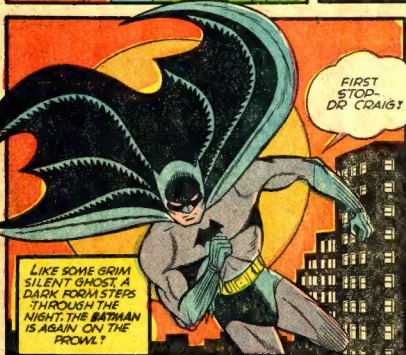
IN AN EMPTY DRESSING ROOM NEXT TO THE ONE OCCUPIED BY THE PUPPET MASTER... ROBIN THE BOY WONDER!



THE SHOW IS OVER! THEY'RE ENTERING THE ROOM!

SWIFTLY, ROBIN APPLIES AN INSTRUMENT TO THE WALL, VERY MUCH LIKE A DOCTOR'S STETHOSCOPE, ENABLING HIM TO HEAR ALL THAT TRANSPIRES...









THE PUPPET MASTER'S MEN APPEAR THROUGH THE WINDOW...



SUDDENLY

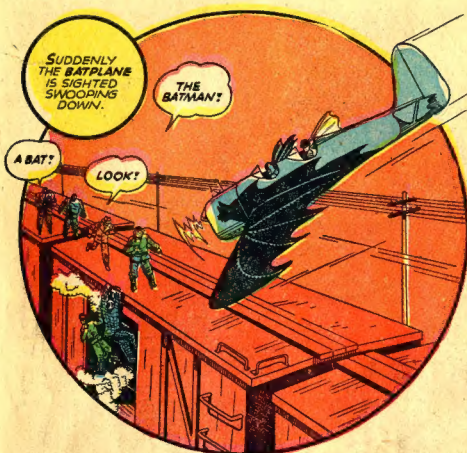




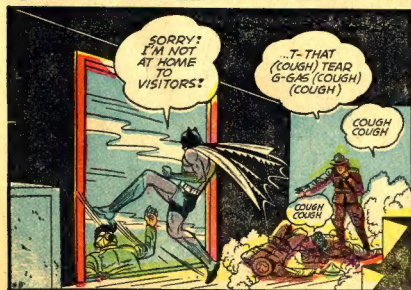
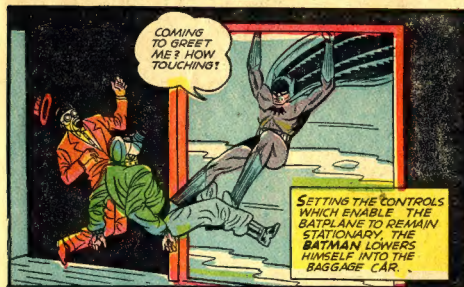




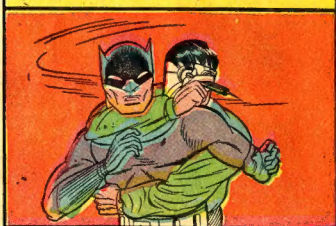




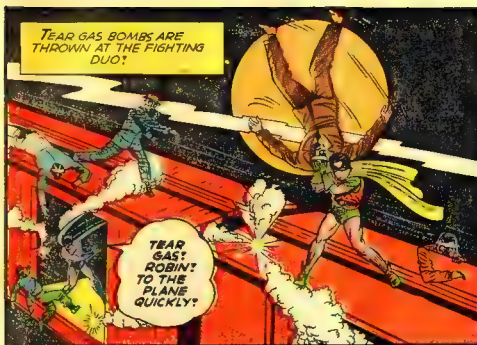
AS THE PLANE WINGS LOW OVER THE TRAIN, ROBIN'S DANGLING FORM TAKES ITS TOLL OF MEN!



SUDDENLY A MAN CHARGES THE BATMAN FROM BEHIND... AND SCRATCHES HIM FURTIVELY WITH THE NEEDLE OF "THOUGHT" SERUM?

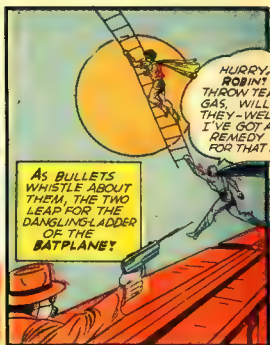






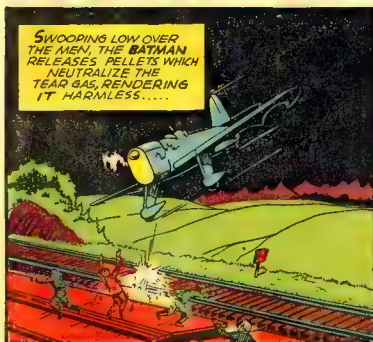
TEAR GAS BOMBS ARE THROWN AT THE FIGHTING DUO!

TEAR GAS? ROBIN! TO THE PLANE QUICKLY!



HURRY, ROBIN! THROW TEAR GAS, WILL THEY—WELL, I'VE GOT A REMEDY FOR THAT!

AS BULLETS WHISTLE ABOUT THEM, THE TWO LEAP FOR THE DANGLING-LADDER OF THE BATPLANE!



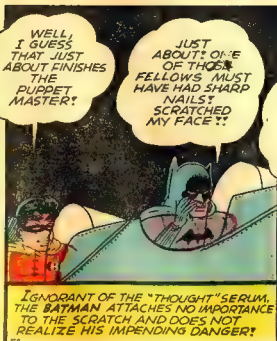
SWOOPING LOW OVER THE MEN, THE BATMAN RELEASES PELLETS WHICH NEUTRALIZE THE TEAR GAS, RENDERING IT HARMLESS.....



THE EFFECT OF THE TEAR GAS GONE, THE SOLDIERS QUICKLY RECOVER AND PUT THE PUPPET MASTER'S MEN TO ROUTE AS THE BATPLANE WINGS AWAY IN THE SKY!

WELL, I GUESS WE'RE NOT NEEDED HERE ANYMORE!

ALL RIGHT, MEN! LET'S GET THE RATS!



WELL, I GUESS THAT JUST ABOUT FINISHES THE PUPPET MASTER!

JUST ABOUT ONE OF THOSE FELLOWS MUST HAVE HAD SHARP NAILS! SCRATCHED MY FACE!!



ONE HIRELING ESCAPES TO REPORT TO THE PUPPET MASTER!

AND, MASTER, BEFORE HE COULD STOP ME I SCRATCHED HIM WITH THE NEEDLE!

THE BATMAN! SCRATCHED HIM, YOU SAY? GOOD! I'LL FIX THAT MEDDLER ONCE AND FOR ALL!



WITH DEFT FINGERS THE MADMAN BEGINS TO FASHION A PUPPET IN THE FORM OF A FAMILIAR FIGURE...

IGNORANT OF THE "THOUGHT" SERUM, THE BATMAN ATTACHES NO IMPORTANCE TO THE SCRATCH AND DOES NOT REALIZE HIS IMPENDING DANGER!



WHAT IS  
THIS TINY  
EFFIGY THAT  
DANCES SO  
LUDICROUSLY  
BEFORE US? CAN  
IT BE... IT IS  
THE BATMAN!

SEE HOW PRETTY  
HE DANCES FOR ME!  
A PUPPET! HOW  
PROPHETIC FOR  
SOON HE SHALL BE  
ONE IN ACTUALITY!  
THE BATMAN...  
A PUPPET! HO  
HO HO HO!

YOU  
WILL OBEY  
ME...  
OBEY  
ME!

THE PUPPET  
MASTER'S THOUGHTS  
POUND AGAINST  
HIS BRAIN...

WHEREVER  
YOU ARE, YOU  
WILL STEAL  
JEWELS FROM  
THE MARTIER'S  
SHOP AND BRING  
THEM TO ME...  
YOU WILL  
OBEY!

I...  
I WILL  
OBEY!

HE'LL BE  
SHOT DOWN!  
SHOT DOWN  
LIKE A THIEF!  
DISGRACED  
FOREVER!  
HAH!

...AWAKE  
...AWAKE  
...YOUR  
MASTER  
CALLS!

THAT NIGHT...

A  
VOICE...  
I HEAR A  
FARAWAY  
VOICE...

UNTIL WITH  
MECHANICAL  
JERKY MOTIONS  
HE DONS HIS  
COSTUME... THE  
BATMAN HAS  
BECOME HYPNOTISED

THE PUPPET  
MASTER MAKES  
A PHONE  
CALL!

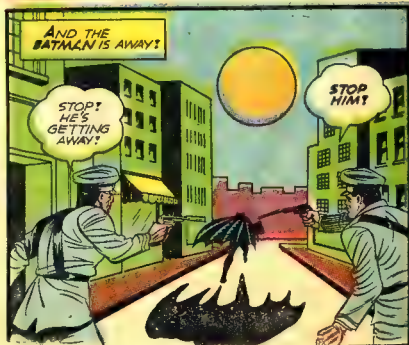
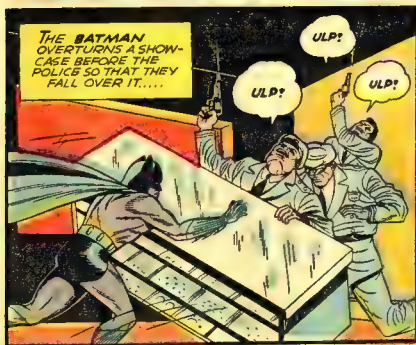
POLICE  
HEADQUARTERS!  
I THOUGHT YOU  
MIGHT LIKE TO  
KNOW THAT  
THE BATMAN  
IS GOING TO  
ROB MARTIER'S!

WHAT? ?  
THE BATMAN?  
I DON'T  
BELIEVE IT!  
WHO ARE  
YOU?!

MOMENTS LATER, THE  
CREAK OF A GLASS CUTTER  
IS HEARD ON THE JEWELRY  
STORE DOOR! THE DUPED  
BATMAN IS ENTERING A TRAP!

I WILL  
OBEY!  
MASTER!  
I WILL  
OBEY!







MEANWHILE, DICK, UNABLE TO SLEEP,  
DISCOVERS THAT BRUCE IS GONE!

HIS COSTUME'S GONE,  
TOO! HE MUST HAVE  
GONE TO GET THE  
PUPPET MASTER! HE  
MIGHT NEED HELP.  
THINK I'LL GO  
THERE!

ROBIN SEES A  
FAMILIAR FORM APPROACHING  
THE GROUNDS OF THE PUPPET  
MASTER'S HOUSE!

GOOD  
THING THE NEWSPAPERS  
CARRIED THE  
PUPPET MASTER'S  
ADDRESS WHEN  
THEY WROTE UP  
HIS PUPPET  
SHOW!...  
SAY, THERE'S  
THE BATMAN,  
NOW!

GOING  
AFTER THE  
PUPPET MASTER  
WITHOUT ME,  
WEREN'T YOU?  
SAY WHAT  
HAVE YOU  
GOT IN  
THE BAG?

IN HIS HYPNOTISED STATE, THE  
BATMAN THINKS ROBIN IS TRYING  
TO ROB HIM OF THE JEWELS HE MUST  
DELIVER AND STRIKES ROBIN!

THESE ARE  
FOR THE MASTER?  
I MUST OBEY!

WHA...

HE HIT ME!  
MY BEST FRIEND,  
AND HE HIT  
ME!

SUDDENLY THE BATMAN'S  
WORDS SINK INTO THE  
BOY'S MIND!

MASTER?  
OBEY?  
I'VE GOT  
IT!...HE'S  
HYPNOTIZED

WITHOUT A MOMENTS HESITATION,  
THE BOY WONDER HITS HIS FRIEND  
ON HIS UNPROTECTED JAW!

THIS HURTS  
ME MORE THAN  
IT DOES YOU, BUT  
IT'S JUST GOT  
TO BE DONE!

I'M GOING  
TO TAKE YOU  
HOME, FELLA,  
AND SEE IF I  
CAN GET YOU  
OUT OF YOUR  
HYPNOTIC  
STATE!



MOMENTS LATER A CLOAKED FIGURE WALKS WITH MECHANICAL STEPS INTO THE SANCTUM OF THE PUPPET MASTER...HOW IS THIS? HAS ROBIN FAILED?

MASTER!  
I COME  
WITH THE  
JEWELS! I  
HAVE  
OBEYED!

BATMAN, ALIVE!

GIVE  
IT TO ME!

SUDDENLY, THE  
MANTLED FORM  
LUNGES  
FORWARD!..

BABY,  
AS LONG AS  
YOU WANT IT,  
YOU'RE GOING  
TO GET  
IT!

WHY-WHY  
YOU'RE NOT  
HYPNOTIZED  
AT  
ALL!

A FIST THUDS  
AGAINST THE  
PUPPET MASTER'S  
JAW!

BET YOU  
NEVER  
KNEW A  
PUPPET COULD  
HIT SO HARD,  
DID YOU?

AND ANOTHER

NOW I'M GOING TO  
PUT YOU IN A HYPNOTIC  
STATE! FROM NOW ON  
YOU'RE NOT GOING  
TO FEEL A  
THING!

LOOKS  
LIKE THAT  
MILD ELECTRIC  
SHOCK WAS JUST  
THE THING TO  
BREAK THAT  
HYPNOTIC  
SPELL!

IT NOT  
ONLY BROKE  
MY SPELL,  
BUT THE  
PUPPET MASTER'S  
TOO...  
FOR  
GOOD!

WELL...  
I GUESS  
WE OUGHT  
TO DELIVER  
THE PUPPET  
MASTER  
TO THE POLICE!

...YES, AND  
EXPLAIN WHY IT WAS I  
SUDDENLY TURNED  
THIEF! I WANT  
TO MAKE SURE  
THEY AND THE  
WORLD KNOW THAT  
THE BATMAN WILL  
NEVER STOP  
FIGHTING CRIME!

THE  
BATMAN  
AND  
ROBIN  
THE BOY  
WONDER;  
BATTLE  
THEIR WAY  
THROUGH  
AMAZING  
ADVENTURES  
EVERY  
MONTH  
IN  
DETECTIVE  
COMICS  
DON'T  
MISS IT!



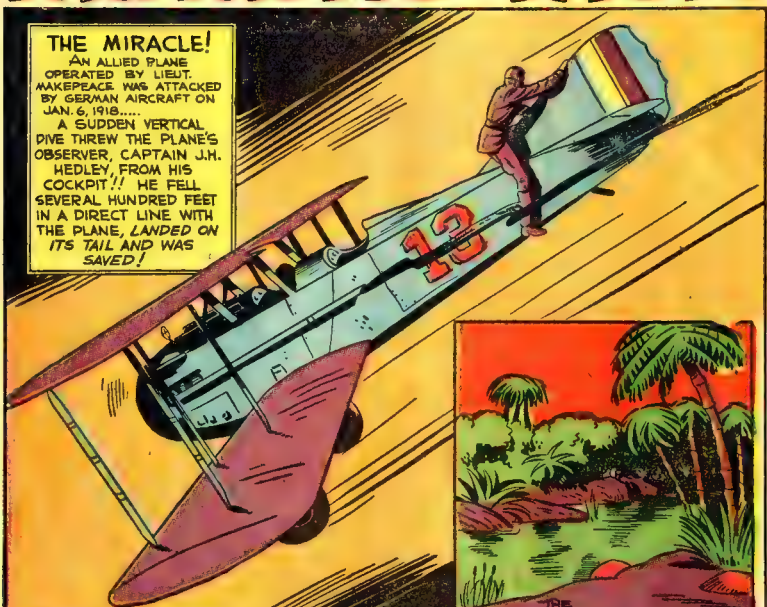
# FANTASTIC FACTS

## THE MIRACLE!

AN ALLIED PLANE OPERATED BY LIEUT. MAKEPEACE WAS ATTACKED BY GERMAN AIRCRAFT ON JAN. 6, 1918.....

A SUDDEN VERTICAL DIVE THREW THE PLANE'S OBSERVER, CAPTAIN J.H. HEDLEY, FROM HIS COCKPIT!!

HE FELL SEVERAL HUNDRED FEET IN A DIRECT LINE WITH THE PLANE, LANDED ON ITS TAIL AND WAS SAVED!



WHAT MAY YOUR HONORABLE AGE BE?

I HAVE WASTED FORTY-FIVE SPRINGS

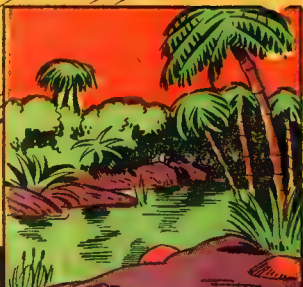
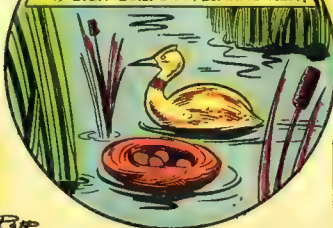


CHINESE ETIQUETTE CALLS FOR THIS ANSWER TO THE QUESTION ABOVE!

Geo Fapp

## THE GREBE

NEVER SETS FOOT ON LAND BUT SPENDS ITS LIFE ON WATER AND IN THE AIR... IT EVEN BUILDS A FLOATING NEST!



## THE SOUR RIVER

THE 'RIO VINAGRE' OF COLUMBIA IS SO SOUR THAT NO FISH CAN LIVE IN IT. IT CONTAINS HYDROCHLORIC AND SULPHURIC ACID, DUE TO THE PROXIMITY OF A VOLCANO.

FOREIGNER!



AFRICA IS THE LAND OF MANY TONGUES... THERE ARE NINE HUNDRED DIFFERENT LANGUAGES IN THE DARK CONTINENT!



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CONTAINS ALL  
BRAND NEW  
EPISODES  
OF THE  
HEADLINE  
FEATURES  
FROM FOUR  
OF AMERICA'S  
LEADING  
COMIC  
MAGAZINES!

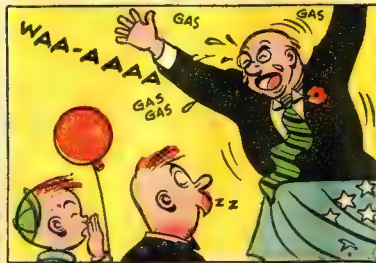
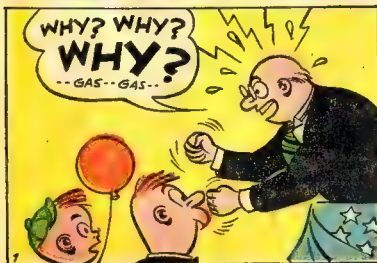
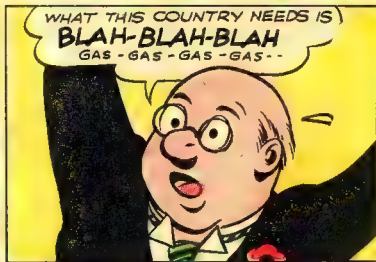
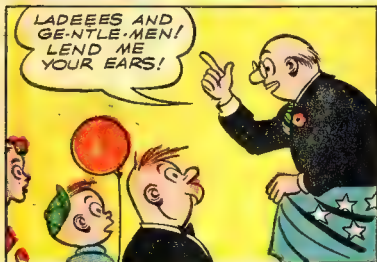
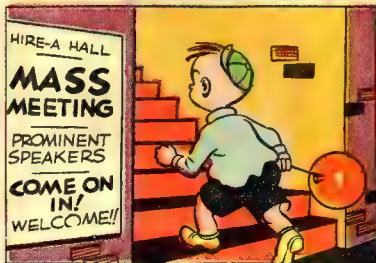
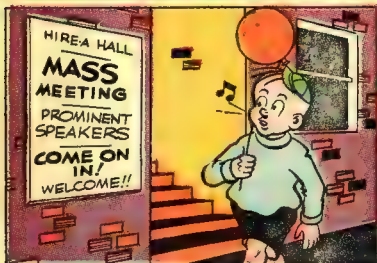
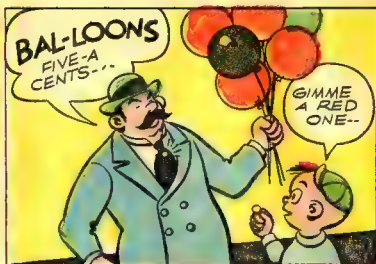


THRILLS  
AND  
EXCITEMENT  
GALORE  
IN THESE  
NEVER BEFORE  
PUBLISHED  
EPISODES OF  
THESE LEADING  
ADVENTURE  
CHARACTERS!

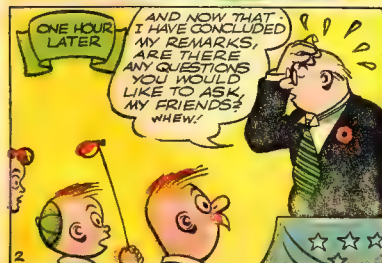
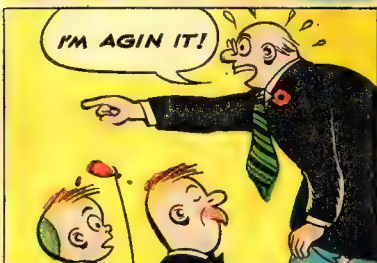
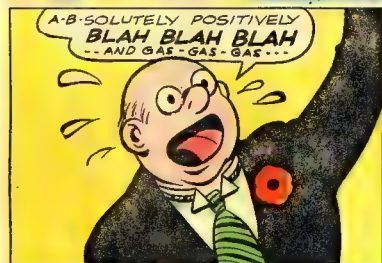
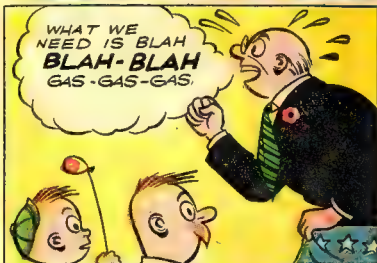
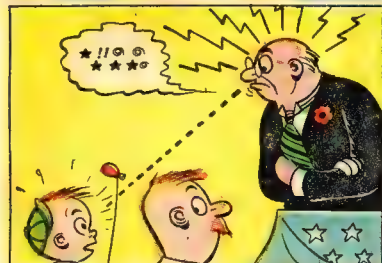
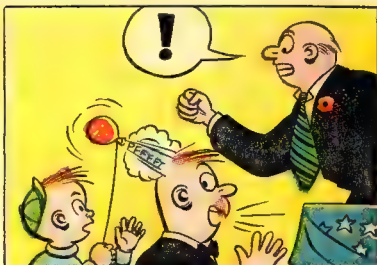
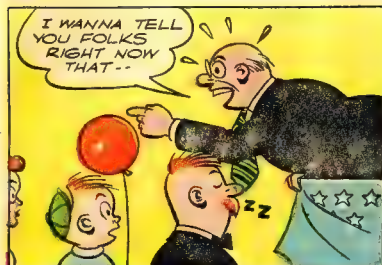
### NOW ON SALE AT ALL NEWS STANDS!



# JUST LIKE JUNIOR







# BAT MAN

WITH  
**Robin**  
-THE BOY WONDER-

BY

BOB  
KANE

WHEN CRIME BORDERED ON THE  
UNEXPLAINABLE, THEN IT WAS THAT  
THE MIGHTY BATMAN AND YOUNG,  
LAUGHING ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER,  
CAME TO GRIPS WITH THIS STRANGE  
NEW MENACE, AND BROUGHT SWIFT  
DISASTER TO THE CRAFTY BRAIN  
THAT BELONGED TO...  
"THE UGLIEST MAN IN THE WORLD"

WHILE ON HIS  
NOCTURNAL MIDNIGHT  
POWL, THE BATMAN,  
SIGHTS A MAN ENGAGED  
IN AN UNEQUAL STRUGGLE,  
AND DECIDES TO LEND  
HIM ASSISTANCE

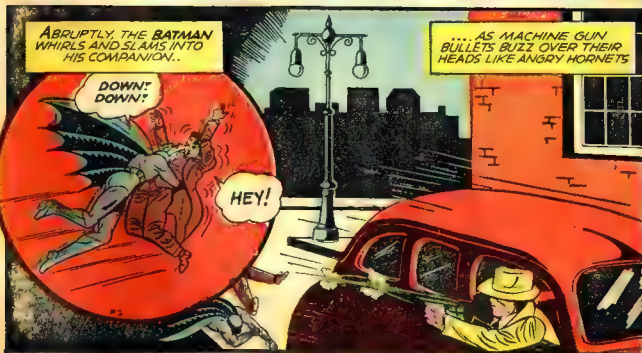
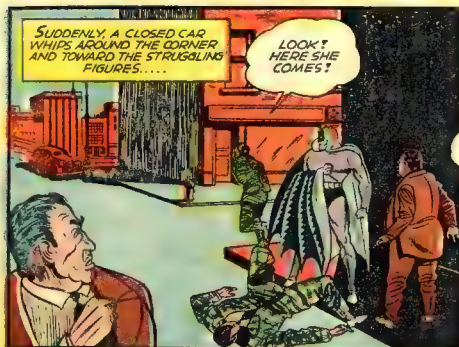
SNAPPING  
ERECT LIKE  
A STEEL  
SPRING, THE  
BATMAN  
DARTS FORWARD,  
FISTS FLYING

THE  
BATMAN!

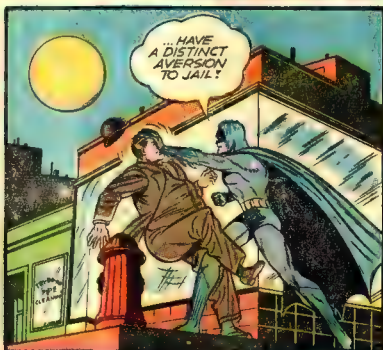
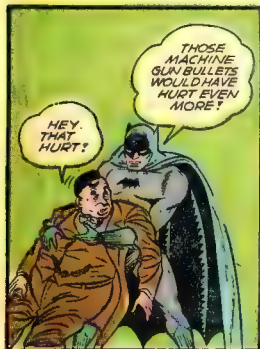
LET'S  
GET OUT  
OF  
HERE!!













I'D GIVE A PRETTY PENNY TO KNOW WHO THE BATMAN REALLY IS! BUT AS SURE AS ME NAME IS MCGONIGLE... ONE OF THESE DAYS I'M GOING TO FIND OUT!



BUT AT THAT MOMENT THE BATMAN IS ANSWERING MCGONIGLE'S QUESTION BY PEELING OFF HIS COSTUME AND REVEALING BRUCE WAYNE, SOCIETY PLAYBOY!



I'D BETTER HURRY IF I INTEND TO KEEP THAT APPOINTMENT TONIGHT WITH DODGE...

MOMENTS LATER, IN HIS ROLE OF BRUCE WAYNE, SOCIETY IDLER, HE ENTERS THE LAVISH DRAWING ROOM OF HARVEY DODGE...



BRUCE, I HAD ALMOST GIVEN UP HOPE THAT YOU WERE COMING!

WHAT... ME MISS A GOOD DINNER?... DON'T BE SILLY! HOW ARE YOU, DODGE, OLD BOY?



I'VE ANOTHER GUEST BESIDES YOU, BRUCE. MEET LARRY LARRIMORE!

MR. WAYNE?



HOW DO YOU DO, MR. LARRIMORE!



AFTER PARTAKING OF DINNER, THE MEN SIT AND IDLY CHAT...

AS DODGE SAID TO ME WHEN I MET HIM A FEW DAYS AGO, "LARRIMORE" HE SAID...

SAY, DODGE, OLD FELLA.. YOU LOOK POSITIVELY ILL?

I... I DON'T FEEL WELL! I... I

BEFORE THEIR VERY EYES, A CHANGE COMES OVER DODGE'S FACE... HIS FINE FEATURES SEEM TO GROW COARSE... GROW THICK...



GOOD LORD! .....LOOK? ...HIS FACE!

HIS FEATURES BECOME BLOATED, MORONIC... HIS EYES BECOME WATERY... HIS NOSE GROWS THICK, WITH WIDE NOSTRILS...



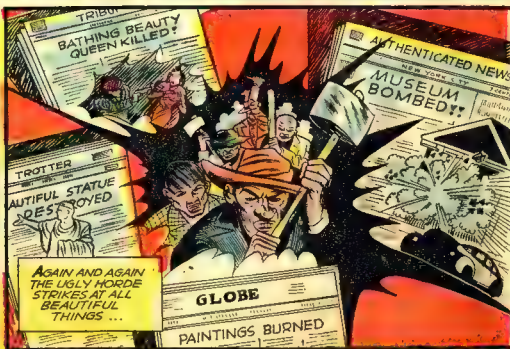
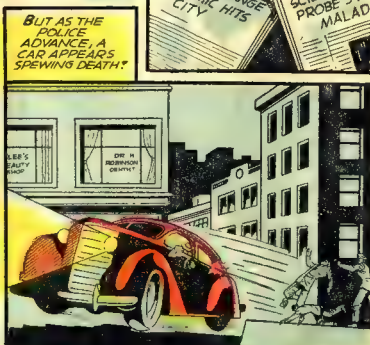
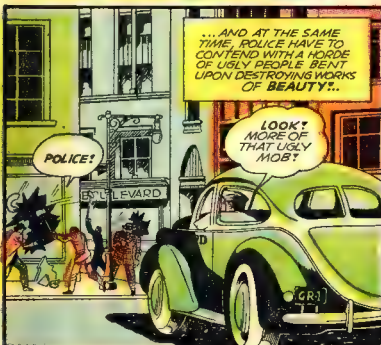
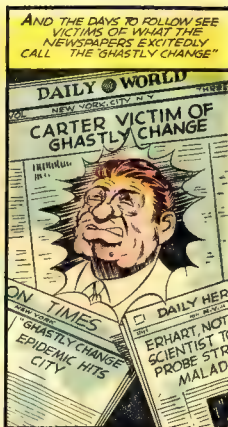
UNTIL, IN PLACE OF THE ONCE YOUNG, INTELLIGENT LOOKING MAN THERE IS NOW A COARSE, UGLY PERSON WITH AN AGED, IDIOTIC FACE...



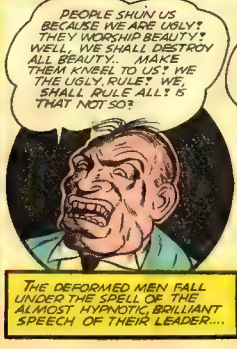
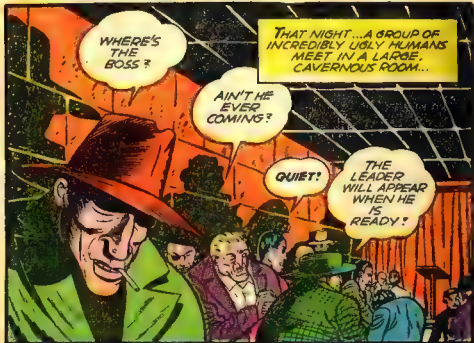
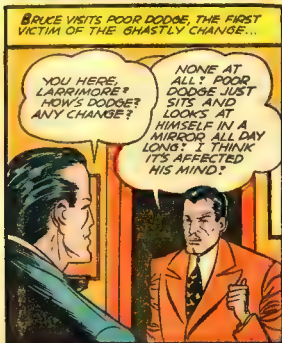
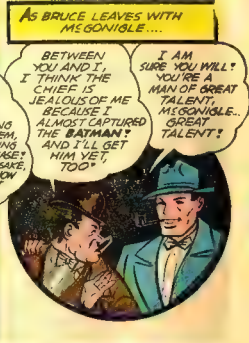
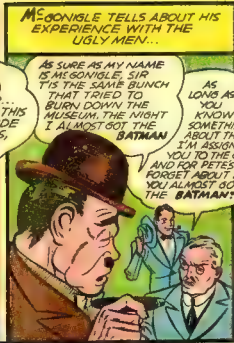
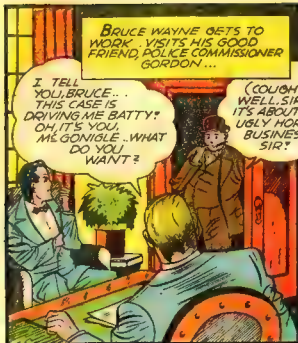
WHIA. WHAT'S HAPPENED TO HIM?

I DON'T KNOW







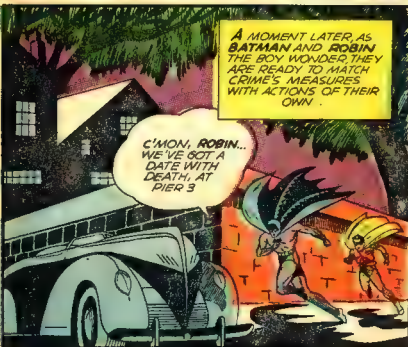




SEIZING A KNIFE, HE BEGINS TO HACK AND SLASH AT A BEAUTIFUL PAINTING LAUGHING ALL THE WHILE LIKE A MADMAN



WHILE AT THAT MOMENT, BRUCE WAYNE READS AN INTERESTING ITEM ABOUT TO DICK GRAYSON WHO IS IN REALITY... ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER...





PLACING A STEEL PELLET IN HIS SLING, ROBIN WIELDS HIS MAKESHIFT CLUB WITH DEVASTATING RESULTS, WHILE THE BATMAN'S TWO IRON FISTS PUT IN A LITTLE WORK OF THEIR OWN!

KEEP COMING, RATS. I'M IN GOOD FORM!

HURTS DOESN'T IT?

ABRUPTLY, THE SOUND OF GUNFIRE... AND MS GONIGLE APPEARS!..

MS GONIGLE!

YOU SAVED ME ONCE! THIS SORT OF EVENS IT UP!

SUDDENLY THE UGLY HORDE'S CAR APPEARS...

THERE'S THE CAR!

LET'S SCRAM!

A BURST OF MACHINE GUN FIRE, AND THE CAR MAKES GOOD IT'S ESCAPE AGAIN!

DOWN! ROBIN... DOWN!

THE CAR!

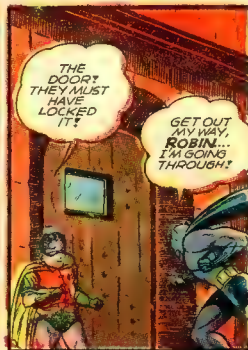
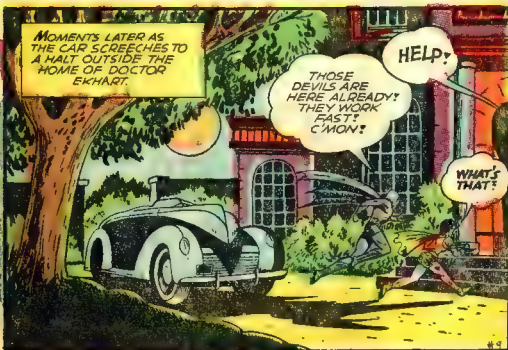
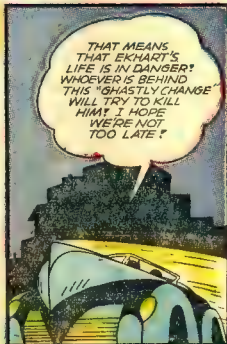
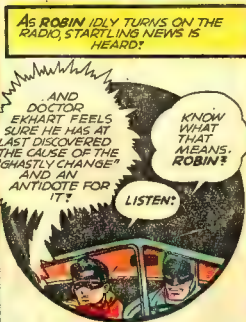
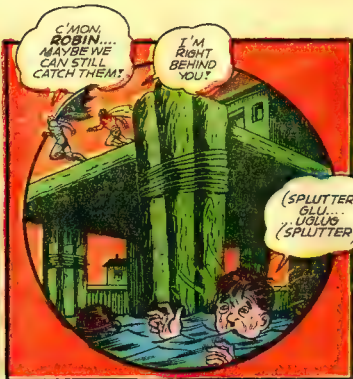
RIGHT? WE'LL WHA?

STOP, BATMAN! IT'S NO USE! THEY ALWAYS GET AWAY!... BUT I'M NOT GOING TO LET YOU GET AWAY TOO! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!

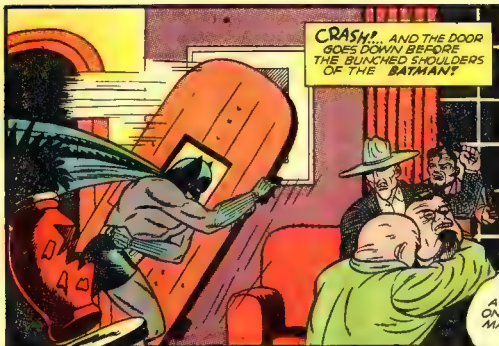
MS GONIGLE, CAN YOU SWIM?

HUM!... SURE I CAN SWIM!









**CRASH!** AND THE DOOR GOES DOWN BEFORE THE BUNCHED SHOULDERS OF THE BATMAN!

MOVING WITH THE SWIFT, SILENT GRACE OF A GREAT PANTHER, THE BATMAN LEAPS FORWARD, HIS FISTS FLYING LIKE PISTONS...



RAT! ATTACK ON AN OLD MAN, WILL YOU?

UGH!



WHILE ROBIN HAS HIS LITTLE FLING.

HERE! THINK THIS OVER!



THE CAR IS HERE, LET'S GO!

KEEP AN EYE ON THE DOCTOR, ROBIN... I'M GOING AFTER THEM!



SO THAT'S HOW THEY WERE ABLE TO FOOL THE COPS?... THEY DUCKED INTO AN UNSUSPICIOUS LOOKING TRUCK!... THINK I'LL STICK BEHIND AND TRAIL THEM!

AS THE BATMAN FOLLOWS, HE TURNS THE CORNER TO SEE A STARTLING SIGHT!...



THE BATMAN'S QUARRY FINALLY STOPS BEFORE A PRIVATE DWELLING

THAT'S THEIR HIDEOUT! THIS CALLS FOR INVESTIGATION

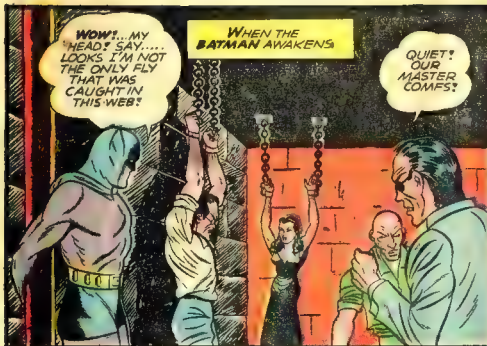


BUT AS THE BATMAN WALKS PAST A BUSH, A CLUB DESCENDS WITH STUNNING FORCE!

THE FOOL? THOUGHT WE DIDN'T KNOW HE WAS FOLLOWING US!

UGH!





WOW!... MY HEAD! SAY.... LOOKS I'M NOT THE ONLY FLY THAT WAS CAUGHT IN THIS WEB?

WHEN THE BATMAN AWAKENS

QUIET! OUR MASTER COMES!



OUR LEADER!

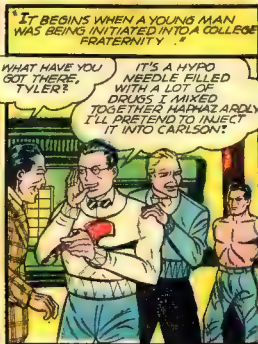
LARRIMORE!



SLOWLY, FINGERS PEEL OFF A RUBBEROID MASK AND REVEAL UNDERNEATH THE FEATURES OF THE UGLIEST MAN IN THE WORLD?



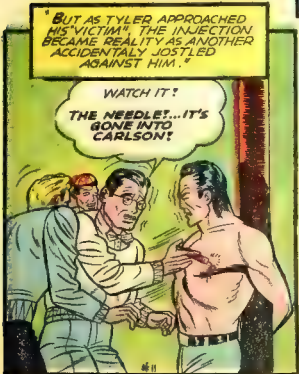
JOHN TYLER AND MRS TYLER! MY GUESTS... I DID YOU WELCOME! UNFORTUNATELY I HAD NO ENTERTAINMENT PREPARED, SO TO DIVERT YOU, I WILL TELL A STORY... A VERY INTERESTING STORY!



IT BEGINS WHEN A YOUNG MAN WAS BEING INITIATED INTO A COLLEGE FRATERNITY

WHAT HAVE YOU GOT THERE, TYLER?

IT'S A HYPO NEEDLE FILLED WITH A LOT OF DRUGS I MIXED TOGETHER HAPHAZARDLY. I'LL PRETEND TO INJECT IT INTO CARLSON!



BUT AS TYLER APPROACHED HIS VICTIM, THE INJECTION BECAME REALITY AS ANOTHER ACCIDENTALLY JOSTLED AGAINST HIM.

WATCH IT!

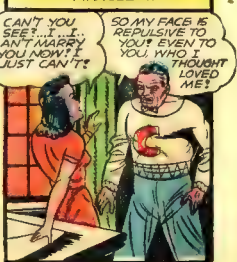
THE NEEDLE!... IT'S GONE INTO CARLSON!

AT FIRST THERE WAS NO IMMEDIATE EFFECT, BUT A FEW DAYS LATER CARLSON AWOKE ONE MORNING TO FIND HIS HANDSOME FACE HAD CHANGED OVERNIGHT!



MY FACE!... WHAT'S HAPPENED TO IT? IT'S UGLY! HIDEOUS!

NO REMEDY COULD BE FOUND FOR THE CHEMICALS HAD BEEN MIXED HAPHAZARDLY. AND CARLSON FOUND HIMSELF SHUNNED... EVEN BY HIS FIANCEE...



CAN'T YOU SEE?... I... I... CAN'T MARRY YOU NOW! I JUST CAN'T!

SO MY FACE IS REPULSIVE TO YOU? EVEN TO YOU, WHO I THOUGHT LOVED ME!



"CARLSON BECAME A RECLUSE AND BEGAN EXPERIMENTING TO FIND THE FLUID THAT HAD CAUSED HIS STRANGE MALADY... AND ONE DAY, A FULL FIFTEEN YEARS LATER...."

"I'VE FOUND IT! NOW FOR MY REVENGE! JUST THE SCRATCH OF A NEEDLE COATED WITH THIS LIQUID, WILL DO TO THEM, WHAT THEY DID TO ME!"

"YOU... YOU'RE CARLSON!"

"CARLSON HAD A RUBBEROID MASK MADE, KILLED THE MAKER, AND THEN, POSING AS THE MAN LARIBMORE, BEGAN HIS REVENGE UPON THOSE MEN WHO WERE AT HIS INITIATION...."

"YES ME! AND NOW MY REVENGE WILL REALLY BE COMPLETE... WHEN I MAKE MY ONE TIME FRIEND, AND MY ONE TIME FIANCEE, UGLY HIDEOUS AS I AM!"

"NO.. NO.. YOU'RE MAD! NO.. DON'T"

"AND AS THE MADMAN STALKS TOWARD THEM, WHAT OF ROBIN THE BOY WONDER? AS SOON AS THE BATMAN HAD LEFT.."

"NEVER MIND ME! GO TO HELP YOUR FRIEND! HE MAY BE IN DANGER!"

"WELL AS LONG AS YOU'RE ALL RIGHT NOW.."

"OUTSIDE, ROBIN FLASHES A PENCIL OF LIGHT OVER THE GUTTER... AND TIRE MARKS GLOW IN THE DARKNESS."

"NOW TO FOLLOW THE BATMAN!"

"AND SO AS THE UGLIEST MAN POISES THE DEADLY NEEDLE OVER THE HELPLESS WOMAN, SUDDENLY, A HISS, AND..."

"AND LEAPING THROUGH THE OPEN DOORWAY IS THAT WONDERBOY OF ALL WONDERBOYS.....ROBIN!"

"OUT OF MY WAY, UGLY! ...I'VE THINGS TO DO!"

"ROBIN?... THAT SLING SHOT OF YOURS IS ALWAYS COMING THROUGH AT THE RIGHT TIME!"

"EXPLANATION: THE TIRES OF THE BATMAN'S CAR ARE COATED WITH RADIO-ACTIVE SUBSTANCE WHICH GLOWS UNDER AN INFRA-RED RAY!"

"A SLASH AT THE ROPE..."

"NICE GOING, KID?"

"...AND THE BATMAN IS FREE, MUCH TO THE CONSTERNATION OF THE UGLY HORDE!"

"COME ONE... COME ALL!"

ABRUPTLY, THE SOUND OF A SHOT.  
AND THE UGLIEST MAN CRUMPLES  
SLOWLY TO THE FLOOR



... AND STANDING IN THE DOORWAY,  
A SMOKING PISTOL IN HIS HAND, IS  
THAT MAN AMONG MEN! M'GONIGLE

M'GONIGLE! I  
MEET YOU  
EVERYPLACE! HOW  
DID YOU EVER  
GET THE IDEA I  
WAS HERE?

WELL...  
WHEN I  
SPOTTED  
THIS KID  
WORKING THAT  
TRICK FLASH-  
LIGHT OF HIS  
OVER TIREMARKS,  
I KNEW SOMETHING  
WAS UP! SO I  
FOLLOWED  
HIM!



LOOKS LIKE I  
MADE A TRIPLE  
KILLING TONIGHT!  
I GOT THE GUY  
RESPONSIBLE FOR  
THE UGLY HORDE  
AND GASTLY CHANGE  
AND I GOT THE  
BATMAN! UP WITH  
EM NOW! AND  
NO TRICKS!

WHY, M'GONIGLE,  
I WOULDN'T  
THINK OF  
TRICKING  
YOU!



...OR  
WOULD  
I?



TCH-TCH!  
WHY, M'GONIGLE...  
DON'T YOU  
KNOW A  
GENTLEMAN  
ALWAYS REMOVES  
HIS HAT IN THE  
PRESENCE OF  
COMPANY?

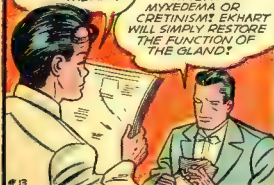
YOU...  
--MMPH...  
YOU?



THE NEXT DAY, IN THE WAYNE HOME.

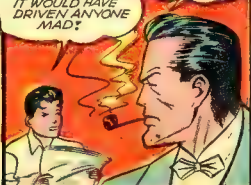
THE PAPER SAYS  
THAT EKHART CAN  
RETURN THE VICTIMS  
OF THE "GASTLY  
CHANGE" BACK TO  
NORMAL BY REGULAR  
DOSES OF THYROID  
EXTRACT. WHAT  
DOES THAT  
MEAN?

CARLSON'S  
MIXTURE WAS  
ABLE TO PARALYZE  
THE THYROID  
GLAND AND  
CAUSE A FORM  
OF DISEASE  
KNOWN AS  
MYXEDEMA OR  
CRETINISM. EKHART  
WILL SIMPLY RESTORE  
THE FUNCTION OF  
THE GLAND.



POOR  
CARLSON!  
I CAN  
UNDERSTAND  
WHY HE WENT  
INSANE... HIS  
SUDDEN  
CHANGE IN  
APPEARANCE,  
AND LOSING  
ALL HIS FRIENDS  
AND FIANCEE.....  
IT WOULD HAVE  
DRIVEN ANYONE  
MAD!

AFTER ALL,  
THE BLAME  
LIES WITH  
THOSE WHO  
CAUSED HIS  
TRAGIC FLIGHT.  
THEY SHOULD  
HAVE UNDERSTOOD  
AND SYMPATHIZED.



WHILE AT THE POLICE  
HEADQUARTERS... M'GONIGLE  
PACKS AWAY A LITTLE GLORY!

WELL, M'GONIGLE  
YOU CERTAINLY  
SOLVED YOUR  
ASSIGNMENT

THE BATMAN!  
AS SURE AS MY  
NAME IS  
M'GONIGLE, I'LL  
GET HIM YET!  
THE BATMAN  
BETTER WATCH  
OUT 'CAUSE  
M'GONIGLE  
IS ON HIS  
TRAIL!

... BUT YOU  
LET THE  
BATMAN  
GET AWAY  
AGAIN



BOB  
KANE



A **NEW** ADVENTURE  
EVERY MONTH!



This is a Small Reproduction  
of the Cover of the  
December Issue

Yessir,  
The **BATMAN**  
And **ROBIN**  
Lead the

BIG PARADE

of

HEADLINE  
ADVENTURE  
FEATURES

in

EVERY ISSUE

of

**DETECTIVE  
COMICS**

On Sale the 1st of Each Month  
AT ALL NEWSSTANDS!

# BATMAN

WITH  
**Robin**  
THE BOY WONDER

BY  
**BOB KANE**

WHILE ON HIS NOCTURNAL PROWL, THE **BATMAN** SPIES MEN LOOTING A WAREHOUSE, AND PLUMMETS DOWN IN THEIR MIDST LIKE SOME AVENGING ANGEL OF DOOM.

WHEREVER CRIMINALS MEET, SOONER OR LATER A DEADLY HUSH STILLS THEIR TALK AS THEY SPEAK FURTIVELY OF A DREAD FIGURE OF NIGHT—A FIGURE THAT SEEMS TO MATERIALIZE OUT OF DARKNESS LIKE A FANTASTIC DEMON: THE **BATMAN**? THEN A MAN WILL CURSE AND WHISPER OF ANOTHER SMALLER FIGURE, A STURDY, LITHE FIGURE WITH A DARE-DEVIL GRIN ON HIS YOUNG FACE **ROBIN**, THE BOY WONDER! FOR THESE ARE THE TWO WHO ARE THE ARCH-FOES OF CRIME. IT IS THEY WE WILL MEET IN THIS, THE CASE OF "THE CRIME SCHOOL FOR BOYS?!"

IT'S  
THE  
**BATMAN**?

A  
NICE  
WARM  
RECEPTION

LET'S  
SET  
'IM!

I THINK  
I'LL COOL YOU  
BOYS OFF  
A BIT!

OOF UGH  
OOF





I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR A CHANCE TO MEET THAT GUY!

LET'S TAKE 'IM!

BATMAN!

GENTLEMEN! I AWAIT YOUR COMING WITH EAGERNESS!



FIRST COME, FIRST SERVED!

A FIST FLASHES OUT WITH BLURRING SPEED..



AS A MAN'S RUSH CARRIES HIM FORWARD, THE BATMAN BRACE'S HIMSELF OVER THE LOW ROOF-LEDGE, LIFTS HIS LEGS AND..

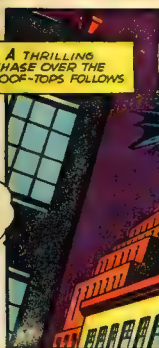


YOU NEEDED YOUR FACE LIFTED ANYWAY!

LET'S GET OUTTA HERE!

I DONT NEED ANY URGIN'!

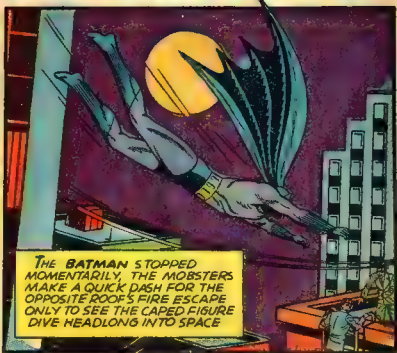
OVER TO THE OTHER ROOF!



A THRILLING CHASE OVER THE ROOF-TOPS FOLLOWS



BULLETS WHINE THICKLY ABOUT THE BATMAN, SENDING CHIPS OF MASONRY BITING INTO HIS FACE!



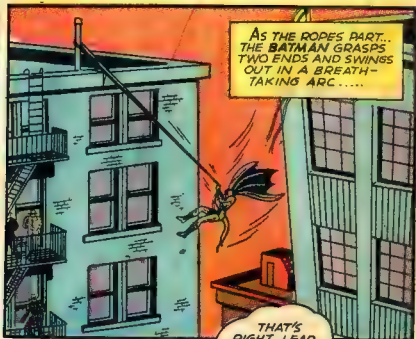
THE BATMAN STOPPED MOMENTARILY, THE MOBSTERS MAKE A QUICK DASH FOR THE OPPOSITE ROOF'S FIRE ESCAPE ONLY TO SEE THE CAPED FIGURE DIVE HEADLONG INTO SPACE

A SHARP BLADE  
CUTS THE ROPES....

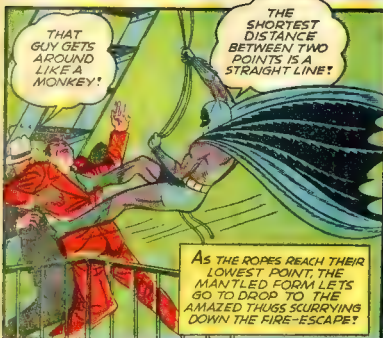
THIS HAD  
BETTER WORK,  
'CAUSE  
IF IT  
DOESN'T....!



AS THE ROPES PART...  
THE BATMAN GRASPS  
TWO ENDS AND SWINGS  
OUT IN A BREATH-  
TAKING ARC.....



THAT'S  
RIGHT, LEAD  
WITH YOUR  
CHIN EVERY  
TIME!



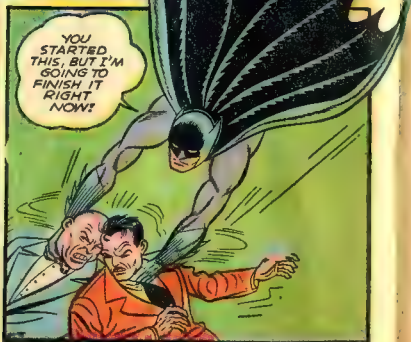
AS THE ROPES REACH THEIR  
LOWEST POINT, THE  
MANTLED FORM LETS  
GO TO DROP TO THE  
AMAZED THUGS SCURRYING  
DOWN THE FIRE-ESCAPE!



OH!

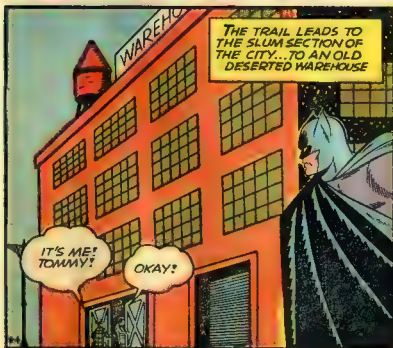
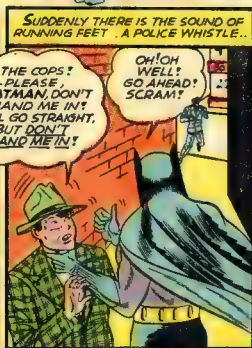


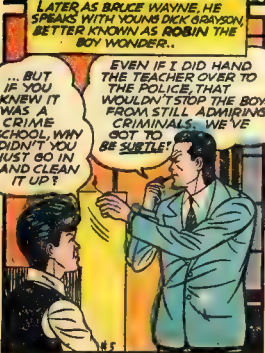
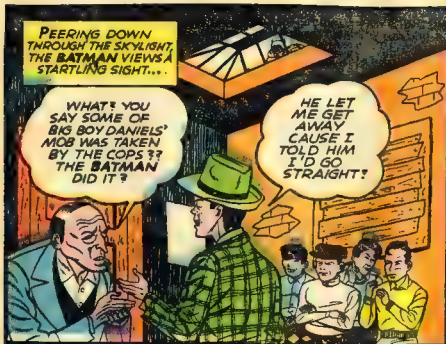
AS OTHERS  
FRANTICALLY RUN  
DOWN THE STEPS, THE  
COWLED FIGURE IS  
RIGHT BEHIND....



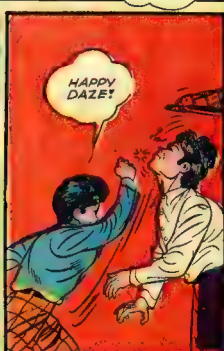
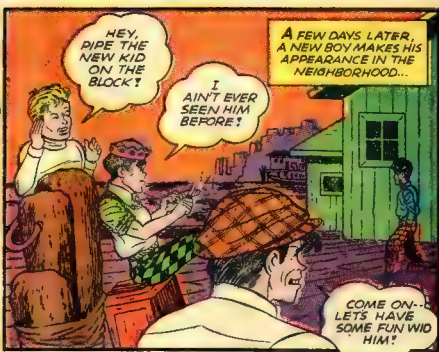
YOU  
STARTED  
THIS, BUT I'M  
GOING TO  
FINISH IT  
RIGHT  
NOW!

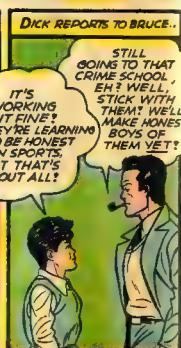






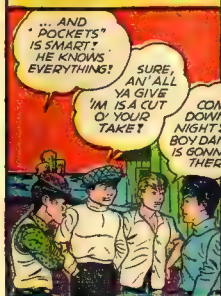








THE BOYS, GRATEFUL TO DICK, TAKE HIM INTO THEIR CONFIDENCE AND TELL HIM OF THE CRIME SCHOOL



... AND "POCKETS" IS SMART! HE KNOWS EVERYTHING!

SURE, AN' ALL YA GIVE 'IM IS A CUT O' YOUR TAKE?

COME DOWN TA-NIGHT!-BIG BOY DANIELS IS GONNA BE THERE!

YOU GO DOWN THERE! I'LL BE AT THE WINDOW LISTENING IN!

... AND BIG BOY DANIELS IS COMING DOWN TO-NIGHT!

DICK MAKES A HASTY PHONE CALL...

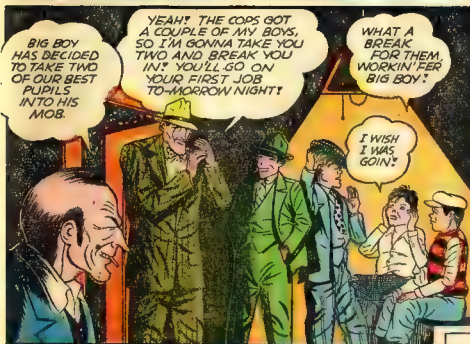
... AND NOW, STUDENTS, I WISH TO PRESENT A MAN WELL KNOWN IN YOUR CHOSEN PROFESSION- BIG BOY DANIELS!

HYA, FELLERS!

I'M GONNA BE A BIG SHOT LIKE HIM SOMEDAY!

THEY SAY HE AIN'T AFRAID O' NOBODY!

THAT NIGHT, THE BOYS VOUCH FOR DICK AND HE IS ENROLLED IN THE CRIME SCHOOL!



BIG BOY HAS DECIDED TO TAKE TWO OF OUR BEST PUPILS INTO HIS MOB.

YEAH! THE COPS GOT A COUPLE OF MY BOYS, SO I'M GONNA TAKE YOU TWO AND BREAK YOU IN! YOU'LL GO ON YOUR FIRST JOB TO-MORROW NIGHT!

WHAT A BREAK FOR THEM, WORKIN' FER BIG BOY!

I WISH I WAS GOIN'!



THAT NIGHT, THE HEADQUARTERS OF BIG BOY DANIELS.

THE BATMAN HANGS ON HIS ROPE OUTSIDE A WINDOW OF THE APARTMENT HOUSE.



INSIDE, BIG BOY GIVES HIS MEN INSTRUCTIONS.

YOU MUGS WILL SPLIT UP! EACH GANG WILL TAKE A KID! ONE WILL GO TO THE WOLFE FUR WAREHOUSE! THE OTHER GANG WILL CLEAN OUT THE VAN DEYSON APARTMENT!



THOSE KIDS ARE NOT GOING TO LEAD A LIFE OF CRIME IF I CAN HELP IT... AND I CAN HELP IT!

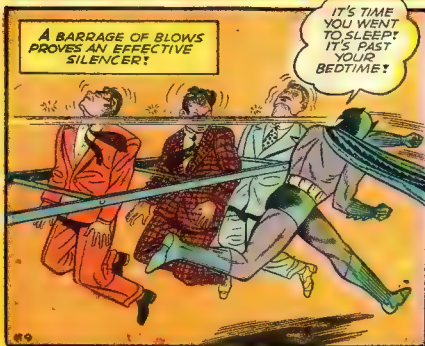
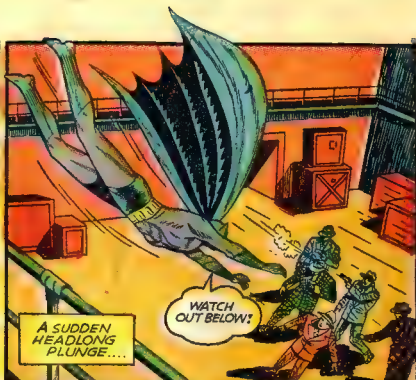
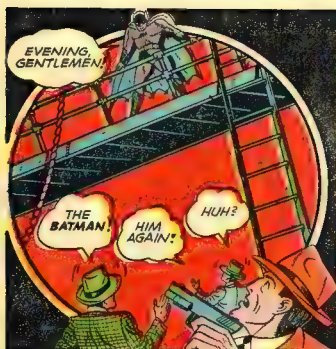


THE NEXT NIGHT... THE WOLFE FUR WAREHOUSE!

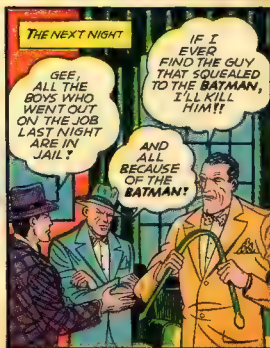
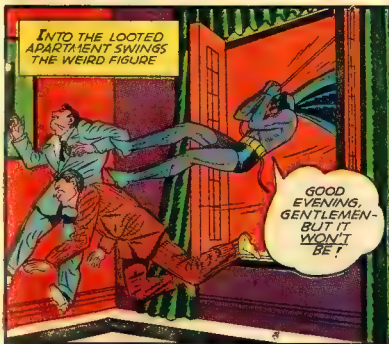
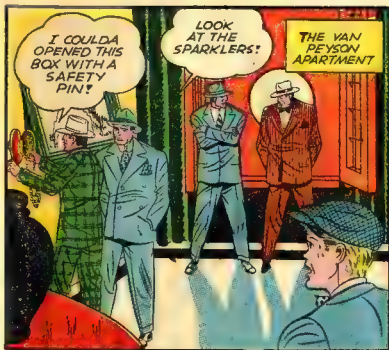
WHO LEFT THE RAT TRAP OPEN AND LET YOU OUT?

YEAH! HUH?

THIS JOB IS A CINCH!









YES, THIS IS THE BATMAN!--AND I'M WARNING YOU TO CLOSE UP THAT CRIME SCHOOL THAT "POCKETS" RUNS FOR YOU!

"POCKETS," EH? I BET HE'S THE RAT THAT LET INFORMATION LEAK OUT TO THE BATMAN!

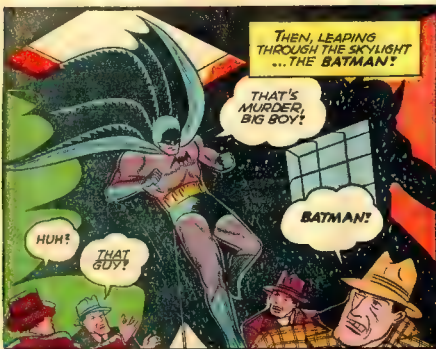
AT THAT MOMENT THE BATMAN PUTS THROUGH A CALL....



NO-- I DIDN'T! NO--NO! A... AGH!

SO YA RATTED TO THE BATMAN, EH "POCKETS"? DOUBLE-CROSS ME, WILL YA?

BIG BOY PAYS A "SOCIAL" VISIT!



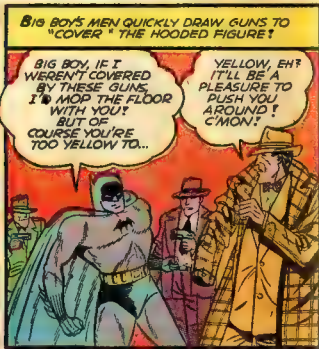
THEN, LEAPING THROUGH THE SKYLIGHT ...THE BATMAN!

THAT'S MURDER, BIG BOY!

BATMAN!

HUH?

THAT GUY!



BIG BOY'S MEN QUICKLY DRAW GUNS TO "COVER" THE HOODED FIGURE!

BIG BOY, IF I WEREN'T COVERED BY THESE GUNS, I'D MOP THE FLOOR WITH YOU! BUT OF COURSE YOU'RE TOO YELLOW TO...

YELLOW, EH? IT'LL BE A PLEASURE TO PUSH YOU AROUND! C'MON!



THE FAMED BATTLE BETWEEN THE BATMAN AND BIG BOY DANIELS BEGINS!



AS THE BURLY THUG SWINGS WITH A PONDEROUS FIST, THE BATMAN NIMBLY DUCKS....

CLUMSY!



SEE WHAT EASY LIVING DOES TO YOU? MAKES YOU SOFT!

UGH!



YOU'RE GOING TO START PAYING YOUR DEBT TO SOCIETY RIGHT NOW, BIG BOY!





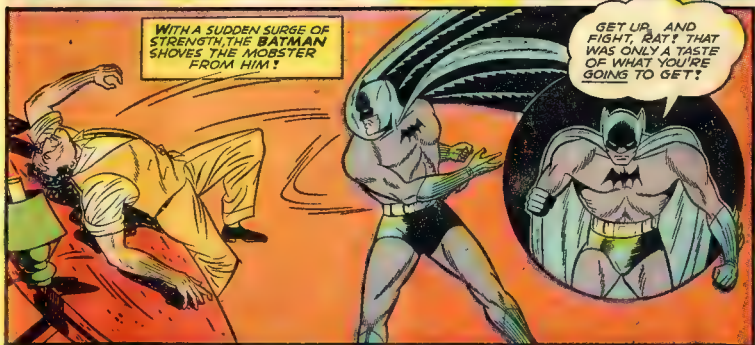
FEAR SUDDENLY CROSSES BIG BOY'S FACE, AND AS HE RISES HE GRASPS A CHAIR AND...

I'LL KILL YOU!

I CAN'T SAY YOU'RE NOT TRYING!

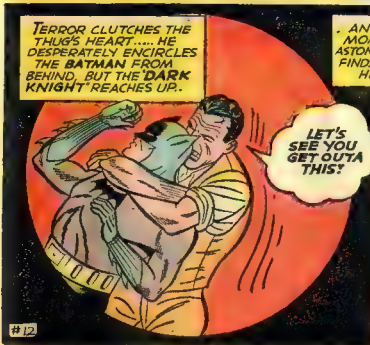


AS BIG BOY CLOSES IN ON THE BATMAN, HIS HUGE HANDS WIND THEMSELVES AROUND HIS NECK.



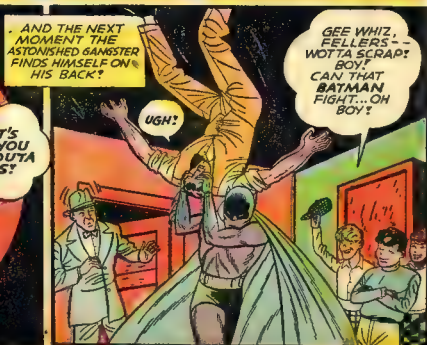
WITH A SUDDEN SURGE OF STRENGTH, THE BATMAN SHOVS THE MOBSTER FROM HIM!

GET UP, AND FIGHT, RAT! THAT WAS ONLY A TASTE OF WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO GET!



TERROR CLUTCHES THE THUG'S HEART.... HE DESPERATELY ENCIRCLES THE BATMAN FROM BEHIND, BUT THE DARK KNIGHT REACHES UP.

LET'S SEE YOU GET OUTA THIS!



AND THE NEXT MOMENT THE ASTONISHED GANGSTER FINDS HIMSELF ON HIS BACK!

UGH!

GEE WHIZ, FELLERS -- WOTTA SCRAP! BOY! CAN THAT BATMAN FIGHT... OH BOY!



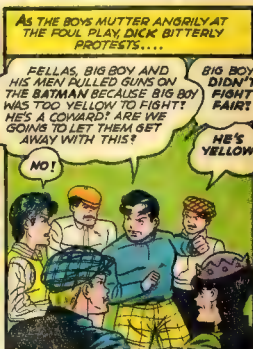
STRICKEN WITH FEAR,  
BIG BOY REVEALS THE COWARDICE  
THAT WAS HIDDEN BY HIS  
BLUSTERING MANNER..

OKAY, BATMAN.  
HERE'S WHERE YOU  
GET YOURS!

LET'S  
GIVE IT TO  
HIM, BOSS!

DAT  
AIN'T  
FAIR!

LOOKS  
TA ME  
LIKE  
BIG BOY  
WAS  
VALLER!



AS THE BOYS MUTTER ANGRILY AT  
THE FOUL PLAY, DICK BITTERLY  
PROTESTS....

FELLAS, BIG BOY AND  
HIS MEN PULLED GUNS ON  
THE BATMAN BECAUSE BIG BOY  
WAS TOO YELLOW TO FIGHT!  
HES A COWARD! AEE WE  
GOING TO LET THEM GET  
AWAY WITH THIS?

BIG BOY  
DIDN'T  
FIGHT  
FAIR!

HE'S  
YELLOW!

NO!



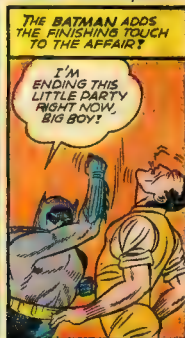
THE CAMPAIGN FOR FAIR PLAY  
AND HONESTY BEARS FRUIT AS THE  
BOYS TURN ON THEIR FORMER IDOLS

C'MON, FELLERS-  
THESE GUYS  
COULD NEVER  
FIGHT!

WHOOPS-  
PARDON  
ME!

TELL ME  
IF I HOIT  
'OUSE?!

I'LL  
BET DIS  
GUYS EARS  
ARE BOININ'!



THE BATMAN ADDS  
THE FINISHING TOUCH  
TO THE AFFAIR!

I'M  
ENDING THIS  
LITTLE PARTY  
RIGHT NOW,  
BIG BOY!



MOMENTS LATER.

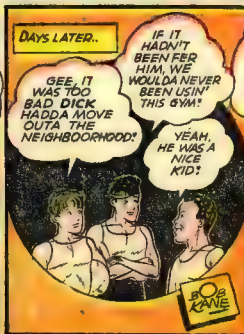
WELL, BOYS, I  
HOPE THIS PROVES  
TO YOU WHAT SORT  
OF UNDERHAND  
YELLOW RATS  
CRIMINALS  
ARE:

THEY  
OOT SO  
THEY CAN'T  
FIGHT WITHOUT  
THEIR  
GUNS!

ME NEITHER!  
FROM NOW  
ON, I'M  
GOIN'  
STRAIGHT!

I  
LOINED  
MY  
LESSON!

AN'  
I THOUGHT  
BIG BOY  
WAS A  
GREAT  
GUY!

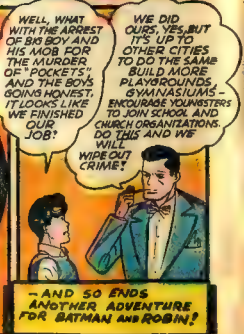


DAYS LATER..

GEE, IT  
WAS TOO  
BAD DICK  
HADDA MOVE  
OUTA THE  
NEIGHBOORHOOD!

IF IT  
HADN'T  
BEEN FER  
HIM, WE  
WOULDA NEVER  
BEEN USIN'  
THIS GYM!

YEAH,  
HE WAS A  
NICE  
KID!



WELL, WHAT  
WITH THE ARREST  
OF BIG BOY AND  
HIS MOB FOR  
THE MURDER  
OF "POCKETS"  
AND THE BOYS  
GOINGS HONEST,  
IT LOOKS LIKE  
WE FINISHED  
OUR  
JOB?

WE DID  
OURS, YES, BUT  
IT'S UP TO  
OTHER CITIES  
TO DO THE SAME  
BUILD MORE  
PLAYGROUNDS,  
GYMNASIUMS -  
ENCOURAGE YOUNGSTERS  
TO JOIN SCHOOL AND  
CHURCH ORGANIZATIONS.  
DO THIS AND WE  
WILL WIPE OUT  
CRIME!

-AND SO ENDS  
ANOTHER ADVENTURE  
FOR BATMAN AND ROBIN?



# PRIZES!

# Choose Yours NOW!

**DAISY'S  
1000 SHOT  
RED  
Ryder  
CARBINE**

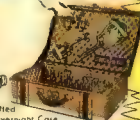
1000-shot repeater  
Sell one order



FRED HARMAN



Boys' Girls' Wrist Watches  
Sell one order



Fitted  
Overnight Case  
Given for selling one order



Sell one  
order and get  
your choice of  
Eastman  
Cameras



Electric  
Movie Outfit Sell one order



3-pc. Train  
outfit with track  
Sell one  
order



Yale  
Football  
Set Given for  
selling one order



**GENE AUTRY  
HOLSTER SET**

**FREE**

Be a "two-gun" cowboy—  
belt, two holsters, two  
Gene Autry revolvers,  
all given for selling  
one order. Gene Autry Ring **FREE**

## BOYS! GIRLS!

Here are swell prizes for you, or fine gifts  
for Mother and Dad. They're yours with-  
out a cent of cost.

**IT'S EASY!** Do like thousands of others  
have done—get any prize here, or your choice  
from many others in our Big Prize Sheet for  
selling only 40 Christmas Packs at 10c each.  
Each pack contains 2 beautiful Christmas  
Cards, 2 envelopes and 24 sparkling Xmas  
Seals. When sold, return the money and  
choose your prize. It is sent **AT ONCE**.  
Mail coupon today for Xmas Packs and  
Big Prize Sheet showing over 40 prizes to  
choose from. **SEND NO MONEY—WE  
TRUST YOU.**

**THE AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO.  
DEPT. 614, LANCASTER, PA.**

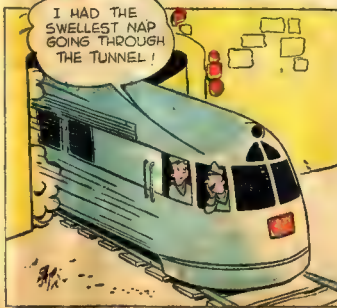
**AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO., Dept. 614, Lancaster, Pa.**

Please send me your Big Prize Sheet and one  
order of 40 Xmas Packs. I will resell them at 10c  
each, send you the money and get my prize.  
My choice of prize is \_\_\_\_\_

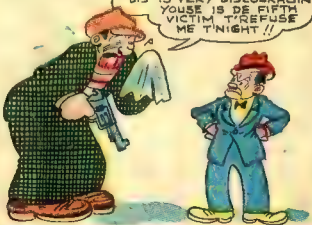
Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Street Address \_\_\_\_\_  
or R.F.D. Box \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_  
State \_\_\_\_\_

# SILLY STUFF

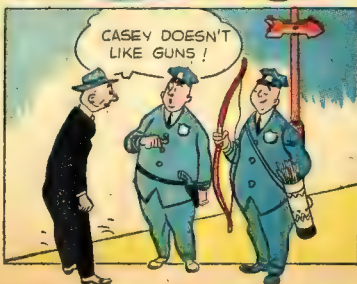
I HAD THE  
SWELLEST NAP  
GOING THROUGH  
THE TUNNEL!



DIS IS VERY DISCOURAGIN'!  
YOUSE IS DE FIFTH  
VICTIM T' REFUSE  
ME T'NIGHT!!



CASEY DOESN'T  
LIKE GUNS!



# Dinky

by BOLT

I'LL SHOW 'EM!

I WANT A PAIR OF BOXIN' GLOVES, A DUMBBELL, AN' SOME INDIAN CLUBS!

SPORTS

THERE! I'M ALL SET NOW -- WITH ALL THIS EQUIPMENT AN' A LOT OF CONDITIONIN' I'LL ---

PUFF  
GOTTA GET IN TRIM  
PUFF

HEY, DINKY - WOTCHA DOIN'? TRYIN' T'GET BIG MUSCLES?

GOSH, FELLERS, I GOTTA GET IN TRIM IN THE WORST WAY ...AN' RIGHT AWAY!

C'MON AN' I'LL SHOW YOU. IT'S ALL MY MOM'S FAULT --

-SHE'S MAKIN' ME WEAR THAT SUIT TO SCHOOL TOMORROW!



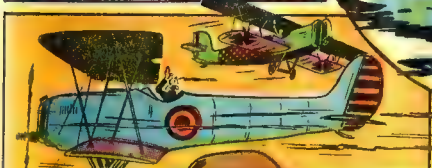
# The ODD SIDE of War

by FRED WEST

STATISTICS SHOW THAT FOR EVERY MAN KILLED DURING 1914-18 THERE WERE 35,000 BULLETS AND ABOUT 1000 SHELLS FIRED! IT COST \$21,000 TO KILL EACH ENEMY IN 1918. IN 1940 THE COST WAS OVER \$50,000 !! (JULIUS CAESAR KEPT THE COST DOWN TO 75¢ PER MAN)



THE BRITISH PLANTED SO MANY MINES IN THE NORTH SEA DURING 1917 AND 1918 THAT IT TOOK ALMOST FIVE YEARS TO SWEEP THEM UP AGAIN !!



AT THE OUTBREAK OF THE WAR (1914) AVIATORS WERE UNARMED !!

WHenever TWO ENEMY PLANES PASSED EACH OTHER THEY EXCHANGED SMILES AND SALUTES.



ALL THE WARS OF THE UNITED STATES STARTED IN **APRIL !!**

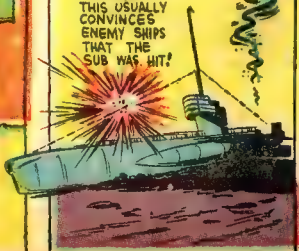
REVOLUTIONARY WAR	APRIL 19-1775
WAR OF 1812	APRIL 18-1812
WAR WITH MEXICO	APRIL 24-1846
CIVIL WAR...	APRIL 15-1861
WAR WITH SPAIN	APRIL 21-1898
WORLD WAR	APRIL 6-1917

SUBS. WHEN BOMBARDED WITH DEPTH-BOMBS, OFTEN LIE ON THE BOTTOM. MOTIONLESS, AND RELEASE OIL AND PHONY WRECKAGE.... THIS USUALLY CONVINCES ENEMY SHIPS THAT THE SUB WAS HIT!



**POISON GAS** WAS USED THOUSANDS OF YEARS AGO !!

THE CHINESE COMPRESSED DEADLY GASES INTO LARGE EARTHENWARE JARS, CALLED "STINK-POTS" AND CATAPULTED THEM AT THEIR ENEMIES DURING THE 10TH CENTURY B.C.



# A BLOW FOR ENGLAND

by Norman Goss



**E**RIC BOWES was probably the most unhappy person aboard the refugee ship. In the first place, he was too old to be a child-refugee, and in the second place he didn't want to be a refugee.

Eric was sixteen. And everybody knew that the age limit for child-refugees from England to the States was fifteen. That in itself was enough to make a chap feel pretty bad—particularly when a chap wanted to be doing something to help England in her hour of danger.

It was that blasted leg that was to blame for everything! A leg that somehow had never developed the way legs should—the way his other good leg had done, for example. So, just because Eric had a limp, there didn't seem to be anything he could do to help his country.

So now here he was in America, and here he'd have to stay until the whole show was over,

fuming because there was nothing he could do to help England. His Dad had said, "If you just have faith in England, Eric, and let all those people in America know that England has faith in herself, you'll be doing a lot for your country!"

Fine words, but that was all. Talking was all very well, but he wanted to do something. . .

And after the boat, there was the train ride, and then he was being met by the good people who were to be his foster parents for the duration of the war. He was surprised to find that he liked them.

But the most wonderful thing was the fact that there was an airplane factory in the small city where he was to live—an airplane factory where they were making planes to be shipped to England to help fight the war!

It took Eric almost a week to get up enough courage to ask his temporary parents if he might

go to the factory and ask for work! They were understanding people; they said he might.

But disappointment met him at the factory. "Only skilled workers needed," they told him. "Only skilled workers needed. . ."

So he took to standing outside the factory, beyond the high wire fence that guarded the place. Hour on hour he stood there, watching the workers file in, and then just staring at the building, knowing that warbirds for England were being hatched there. And he stood there even after the last worker had left, so late that he would at last have to limp slowly to his foster home lest his foster parents worry about his absence.

The great days were those when trim fighter-craft rolled from the factory and were ferried away into the skies for destinations in Canada and trans-shipment to England. How Eric wished that he might have a



hand in the making or delivery of those planes, that he might thus be able indirectly to strike a blow for England!

Even his sleeping hours were filled with dreams about that—dreams of Eric climbing blithely into a brand-new plane and flying it across three thousand miles of ocean to the aid of his country. . . .

The shrieking of sirens and the loud clangor of bells brought him upright in his bed, wide awake. For a moment it seemed like the old air raid warnings back home. And then he could hear running feet, and voices shouting unintelligibly, with just a few words clear in the jumble: "The airplane factory!"

Eric was out of bed and into his clothes and stumbling down the stairs on one good leg and one bad leg. His foster father was already backing the car from the garage. Eric climbed into the car, hoping he wouldn't be sent back to bed.

The factory was wreathed in flames, but men were still rushing in and dragging out completed and even uncompleted planes. Cries of "Sabotage!" mingled with the roar of the flames.

Eric crept closer and closer to the blazing building. A scorched crew dashed from the inferno of its interior, hauling and shov-

ing an almost finished plane. And Eric heard one of the men shout: "This is the last we can get! There's another, complete except for undercarriage, but we can't budget it!"

And before anybody knew what he was doing, Eric was limping swiftly across the yard-area and into the building. Horrified cries went up from the crowd. A half dozen men struggled after him, screaming at him to come out before the roof fell.

But Eric clung to the plane without undercarriage. "All it needs is rollers!" he kept shouting. "Rollers! Just like launching a boat! Pull! Pull! Please pull!"

He threw his frail body down, and wriggled his pitifully thin right leg beneath the belly of the plane. "Pull!" he screamed.

There was command in his voice, and as though he was a general and they privates, the men obeyed. They tugged at the airplane. It rolled a few inches over Eric's leg. He winced at the pain, biting his lip to keep from crying out. And then he inched forward and placed the thin leg again beneath the fuselage. Thus it went, with Eric's leg serving as a roller—man's most primitive mechanical aid.

At last the plane was in the open, and a cheer went up from the watching crowd. And then,

## IS EPILEPSY INHERITED? WHAT CAUSES IT?

A booklet containing the opinions of famous doctors on this interesting subject will be sent FREE, while they last, to any reader interested in the subject. Please use the coupon below.

EDUCATIONAL DIVISION DEPT. 80-3  
535 FIFTH AVE. NEW YORK, N. Y.  
Please send me free of charge booklet entitled  
"Can Epilepsy Be Cured?"

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ PLEASE PRINT  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

from a mixture of pain and joy, Eric must have faded from consciousness for a moment. When he came to, he was in a bed in a car that moved swiftly and with much clamoring of a bell. He heard the voice of the young doctor saying: "Pretty bad . . . looks like amputation . . ." and the voice of his foster father, heavy with feeling, "Shut up, you fool!"

Eric opened his eyes and smiled up at them. His voice didn't seem to belong to him at all. He was saying: "It doesn't matter; it's the bad one anyway."

Then he closed his eyes again and felt happy all over, in spite of the pain that gnawed at him like something alive.

He had struck his blow for England!



# BATMAN

WITH  
**Robin**  
-THE BOY WONDER-

BATMAN, FIERCE NEMESIS OF CRIME,  
AND HIS YOUNG DARE-DEVIL AIDE,  
ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER, FIND OF A  
SERVES CROSSING THE TRAIL OF A  
FAMILIAR FIGURE.... THE BEAUTIFUL  
AND CLEVER WOMAN CALLED... THE  
CAT?... THE CAT-WOMAN! WHO FLIRTS  
WITH DANGER AND DEATH! IN THIS  
GRIM CONTEST BETWEEN A MAN AND A  
WOMAN, WHO WILL WIN?? WHO WILL  
BE THE VICTOR IN THE GAME OF...  
\*THE BATMAN vs THE CAT-WOMAN!\*

by

JOE KANE



ATOP ONE OF THE TOWERING DWELLINGS OF  
THE GREAT CITY, A COUPLE ENTER THEIR  
PENTHOUSE AFTER A GALA EVENING



IT WAS A  
DIVINE PARTY,  
WASN'T IT,  
JERRY

YES, DEAR! NOW  
I THINK IT WOULD  
BE WISE TO PUT  
AWAY YOUR  
JEWELRY AT  
ONCE!





BUT OUTSIDE, PADDING ACROSS THE PENTHOUSE WALK, IS A STRANGE FIGURE.....



STRANGE FIGURE INDEED. STRANGE FIGURE WITH WOMAN'S BODY AND CAT'S HEAD.....



I'LL TAKE THOSE!

MOVING WITH CURIOUS CAT-LIKE GRACE, THE STRANGE INTRUDER STEPS INTO THE ROOM.

WHA..?

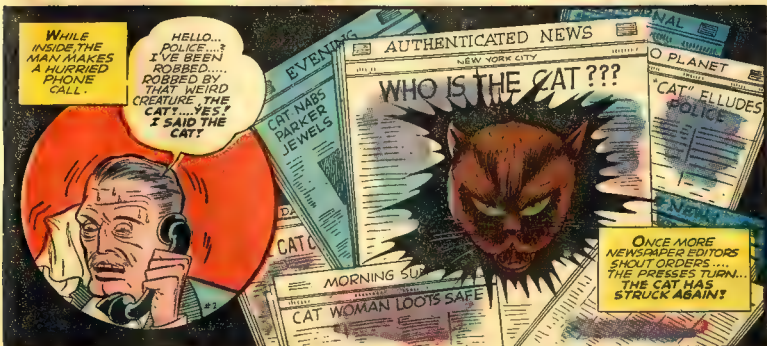


SLIM HANDS, WITH NAILS LIKE CLAWS, REACH OUT SWIFTLY FOR THE JEWELS...

I SHOULDN'T HAVE MOVED IF I HAD FINISHED COUNTING TO ONE HUNDRED! AU REVOIR!



A LITHE SPRING, AND THE STRANGE CREATURE MERGES WITH THE WANING DARKNESS!



WHILE INSIDE, THE MAN MAKES A HURRIED PHONE CALL.

HELLO... POLICE...? I'VE BEEN ROBBED BY THAT WEIRD CREATURE, THE CAT... YES! I SAID THE CAT!

AUTHENTICATED NEWS

NEW YORK CITY

WHO IS THE CAT ???

CAT NABS PARKER JEWELS

CAT

MORNING SUN

CAT WOMAN LOOTS SAFE

PLANET

"CAT" ELLUDES POLICE

ONCE MORE NEWSPAPER EDITORS SHOUT ORDERS... THE PRESSES TURN... THE CAT HAS STRUCK AGAIN!

THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE IS SOON HEARD



THE CAT IS MAKING THE POLICE LOOK RIDICULOUS!

IMAGINE BEING MADE A FOOL OF BY A MERE GIRL!

WHY DON'T THE POLICE DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT?

AND THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE IS HEARD BY POLICE COMMISSIONER GORDON



...WHAT SORT OF MEN ARE YOU? IF WE DON'T CATCH THE CAT SOON, THIS DEPARTMENT IS GOING TO BE THE LAUGHING STOCK OF THE COUNTRY!

YOU, MC GONIGLE... YOU MANAGED TO ROUND UP THAT "UGLY HORDE" MOB LAST MONTH WHEN NO ONE ELSE COULD - HEAVEN KNOWS HOW! - ANYWAY I'M ASSIGNING YOU TO BRING IN THE CAT!

YESSIR! AND AS SURE AS MY NAME IS MC GONIGLE...



SHADDUP!

(GULP)  
Y-Y-ESSIR!

WHILE IN THE HOME OF A CERTAIN BRUCE WAYNE, WHO HAS THE UNSAVORY REPUTATION OF BEING A SPENDTHRIFT SOCIETY PLAYBOY...



OUR OLD FRIEND THE CAT SEEMS TO BE MAKING HEADLINES!

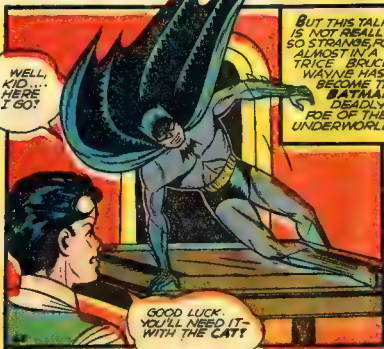
I SUPPOSE THAT'S MORE OR LESS A CALL FOR YOU TO GO INTO ACTION.



MY BOY... YOU ANTICIPATE MY EVERY MOVE? I'M GOING AFTER THE CAT!

I SORT OF FIGURED YOU WOULDN'T JUST SIT AROUND!

WHAT STRANGE TALK IS THIS FOR AN IDLE PLAYBOY AND HIS WARD TO USE...



WELL, KID... HERE I GO!

BUT THIS TALK IS NOT REALLY SO STRANGE, FOR ALMOST IN A TRICE BRUCE WAYNE HAS BECOME THE BATMAN, DEADLY FOE OF THE UNDERWORLD!

GOOD LUCK. YOU'LL NEED IT - WITH THE CAT!



LIKE A TALL MANTLED WRAITH IN THE DARKNESS, THE BATMAN MOVES UNDER THE VERY SHROUD OF NIGHT ITSELF



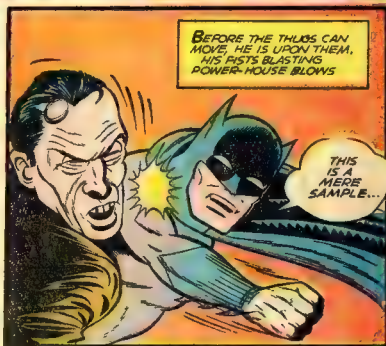
KEEPING WELL IN THE SHADOWS, THE BATMAN FLITS ACROSS THE CITY STREETS, UNTIL....



AS HE TURNS THE CORNER HE SEES....



WITH A CRY OF ANGER THE BATMAN DARTS FORWARD, THE GROUND SEEMING TO POUR UNDER HIS FLYING FEET



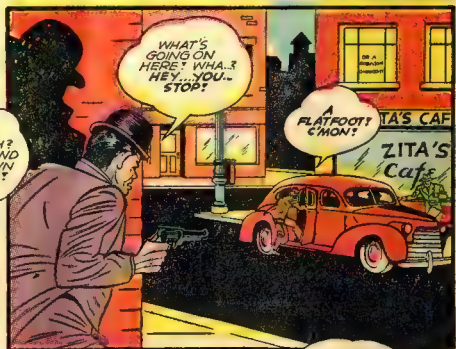
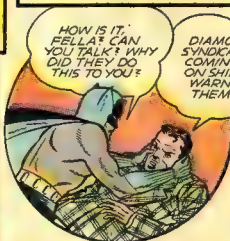
BEFORE THE THUGS CAN MOVE, HE IS UPON THEM, HIS FISTS BLASTING POWER-HOUSE BLOWS



AS THE MURDERER SPRINGS WITH REPTILIAN SPEED, HIS HAND FANGED WITH A GLEAMING KNIFE, THE BATMAN WHIRLS SWIFTLY AND



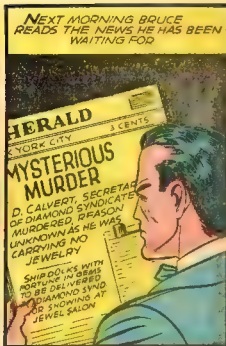
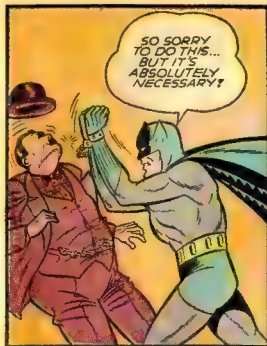
THE BATMAN PULLS THE KNIFE FROM THE STABBED MAN...



ACCORDINGLY, WHEN THE BATMAN REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS...







BRUCE VISITS HIS GOOD FRIEND POLICE COMMISSIONER GORDON, WHO IS NOT AWARE THAT HE IS THE MYSTERIOUS BATMAN.

AH, BRUCE... I WAS JUST LEAVING TO SPEAK TO THAT DIAMOND SYNDICATE ABOUT THAT MURDERED MAN! IF YOU HAVE NOTHING TO DO YOU CAN COME ALONG!

IT MIGHT PROVE INTERESTING! THINK I WILL!



BRUCE IS SOON ACQUAINTED WITH THE DIAMOND SYNDICATE!



ARRIVING AT HOME, BRUCE DISCUSSES PLANS WITH DICK...

THE THREE PARTNERS, HOFFER, BLAKE, AND DARREL, THINK THEY WILL BE WELL PROTECTED. BUT I'M NOT SO SURE! NOW, I'M GOING TO BE THERE TO KEEP WATCH - WHILE YOU...

AND ANOTHER PERSON IS ALSO LAYING PLANS ....THE CAT!

SO THE DIAMOND SHOW WILL BE ON TOMORROW NIGHT! GOOD! THEY MAY NOT EXPECT ME, BUT THE CAT WILL BE THERE!!

NEXT NIGHT, BRUCE WAYNE IS AMONG THOSE TAKING THE ELEVATOR THAT LEADS TO THE FLOOR OF THE DIAMOND SALON....

POLICE! EVIDENTLY THEY'RE NOT TAKING ANY CHANCES!

AS SOON AS THE GUESTS ARE SEATED, THE DIAMOND SHOW BEGINS....

AS I HAVE EXPLAINED, YOUNG LADIES WILL MODEL OUR JEWELRY! NOTICE THIS YOUNG LADY WEARING A NECKLACE OF RUBIES!

... AND NOW THIS DIAMOND CLIP - WITH AN ESTIMATED VALUE OF TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS!

AT LAST THE SHOW COMES TO THE CLIMAX OF THE EVENING...

...LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, NOTICE THIS GLITTERING ARRAY OF PERFECT DIAMONDS! THEY HAVE BEEN VALUED AT CLOSE TO A MILLION DOLLARS! - A KING'S RANSOM!

WITHOUT WARNING, THE MODEL'S HAND DIPS INTO HER PURSE, HURLS SOMETHING TO THE FLOOR, AND THERE IS A SUDDEN BURSTING, BLINDING FLASH OF LIGHT....

SWIFT AS A STRIKING PUMA, SHE LEAPS DOWN THE STAIRS TOWARD THE ELEVATOR, WHERE....

OUT!

WHA..?

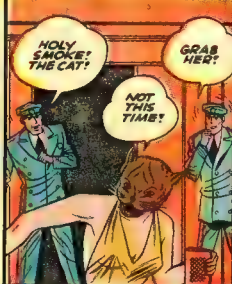


AS THE DOOR CLANGS SHUT, THE GIRL PEELS OFF THE JEWELRY, A BLOND WIG... PLACES ALL IN HER BAG...



THAT  
MAGICIAN'S  
POWDER  
WORKED LIKE  
A CHARM!  
NOW FOR  
MY MASK!

AND AS THE DOOR OPENS AT THE STREET FLOOR, OUT OF THE LIFT, DARTS... THE CAT!



HOLY  
SMOKE!  
THE CAT!

GRAB  
HER!

NOT  
THIS  
TIME!

BUT AS THE CAT RACES TOWARD HER OWN CAR, ANOTHER WHIPS TO THE SIDEWALK... AND



COME ON  
BABY! YOU'RE  
GOIN' FOR  
A RIDE!

THAT'S  
THE CAT!  
GET  
ER!

LET  
GO OF  
ME!

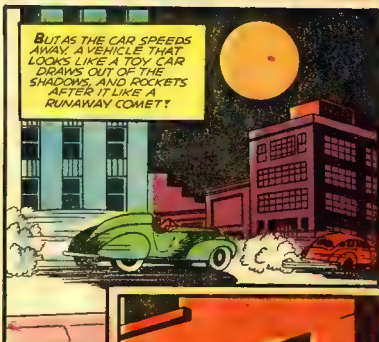


GET  
GOIN'!  
THE COPS  
ARE  
SHOOTIN'  
AT US!

WHAT'S  
THE  
IDEA?

YOU  
DAMES  
ALWAYS  
TALK TOO  
MUCH!  
SHUT  
UP!

BUT AS THE CAR SPEEDS AWAY, A VEHICLE THAT LOOKS LIKE A TOY CAR DRIVES OUT OF THE SHADOWS, AND ROCKETS AFTER IT LIKE A RUNAWAY COMET!



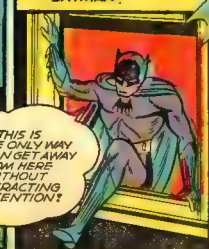
...AND SEATED AT THE WHEEL OF THIS POWERFUL LITTLE RACER IS THE FAMILIAR FIGURE OF ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER.



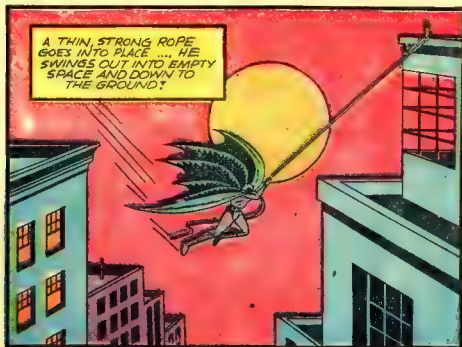
I'LL JUST  
KEEP THEM IN  
SIGHT!... DON'T  
WANT THEM TO  
GET TO THINKING  
SOMEONE IS  
FOLLOWING!

THIS IS  
THE ONLY WAY  
I CAN GET AWAY  
FROM HERE  
WITHOUT  
ATTRACTING  
ATTENTION!

WHILE BACK AT THE SALON, BRUCE WAYNE STEPS INTO AN EMPTY ROOM, PEELS OFF HIS CLOTHING AND STANDS REVEALED AS THE SCOURGE OF CRIME-THE BATMAN!



A LITHE SPRING,  
AND HE IS ON THE SLIM  
LEDGE OUTSIDE,  
TREADING WITH THE  
SWIFT, SURE STEP OF  
A GREAT PANTHER.



A THIN, STRONG ROPE  
GOES INTO PLACE .... HE  
SWINGS OUT INTO EMPTY  
SPACE AND DOWN TO  
THE GROUND!



MOMENTS LATER.... THE  
HOME OF DARREL, OF THE  
DIAMOND SYNDICATE....

NO  
WORD YET!  
- SHOULD  
HAVE HAD  
A CALL A  
HALF-HOUR  
AGO



... WOULD  
THAT BE A  
SOCIAL ... OR  
BUSINESS  
CALL,  
DARREL?

WHO...?  
THAT COSTUME..  
YOU'RE THE  
**BATMAN!**  
... I'LL....



I'M SORT  
OF TOUCHY  
ABOUT PEOPLE  
POINTING  
GUNS AT ME!  
DROP IT!



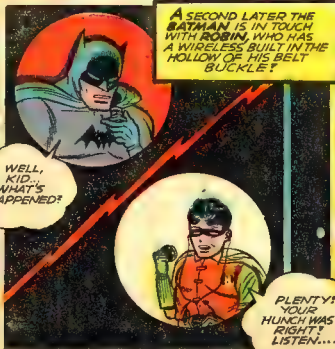
NOW DON'T  
ANNNOY ME ...  
OR I'LL REALLY  
GET TO  
WORK ON  
YOU!



FROM HIS UTILITY BELT,  
THE **BATMAN** ASSEMBLES  
PARTS THAT FORM A TINY  
WIRELESS SET

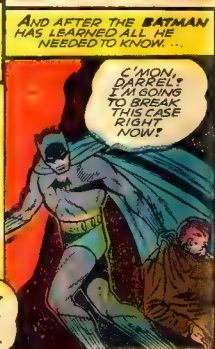
NOW TO  
CONTACT  
**ROBIN** AND  
FIND OUT  
DEVELOPMENTS!

WELL,  
KID,  
WHAT'S  
HAPPENED?



A SECOND LATER THE  
**BATMAN** IS IN TOUCH  
WITH **ROBIN**, WHO HAS  
A WIRELESS BUILT IN THE  
HOLLOW OF HIS BELT  
BUCKLE!

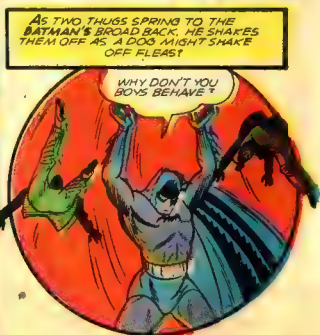
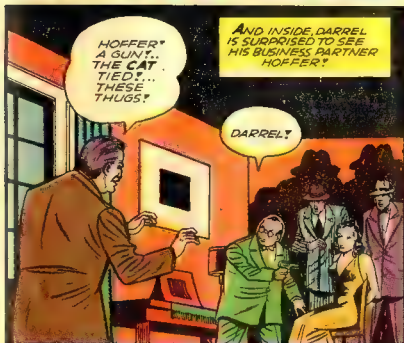
PLENTY!  
YOUR  
HUNCH WAS  
RIGHT!  
LISTEN....



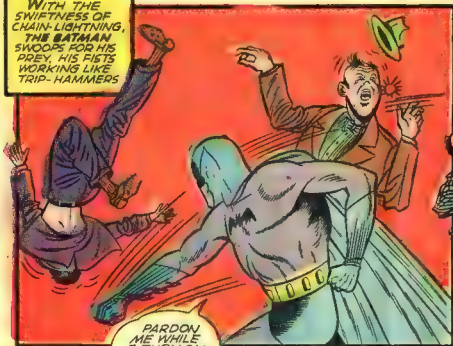
AND AFTER THE **BATMAN**  
HAS LEARNED ALL HE  
NEEDED TO KNOW...

C'MON,  
DARREL!  
I'M GOING  
TO BREAK  
THIS CASE  
RIGHT  
NOW!





WITH THE SWIFTESS OF CHAIN-LIGHTNING, THE BATMAN SWOOPS FOR HIS PREY, HIS FISTS WORKING LIKE TRIP-HAMMERS

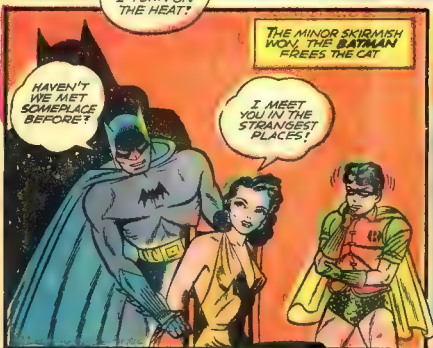


PARDON ME WHILE I TURN ON THE HEAT!

AS FOR ROBIN, HE SEEMS TO BE QUITE BUSY TRYING TO PROVE HE REALLY IS THE WONDER BOY!



THE MINOR SKIRMISH WON, THE BATMAN FREES THE CAT



HAVEN'T WE MET SOMEPLACE BEFORE?

I MEET YOU IN THE STRANGEST PLACES!

FREED, THE CAT HURLS HERSELF AT HOFFER, HER LONG NAILS SLASHING LIKE THE CLAWS OF A TIGER!



TRY TO DOUBLE-CROSS ME, WILL YOU?

HELP! GET HER OFF ME!



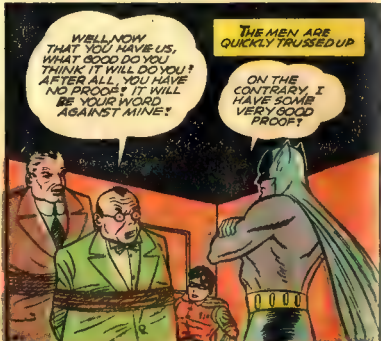
KEEP HER AWAY FROM ME!

I'LL SCRATCH HIS EYES OUT!

YOU CERTAINLY LIVE UP TO YOUR NAME, CAT!

WELL NOW THAT YOU HAVE US, WHAT GOOD DO YOU THINK IT WILL DO YOU? AFTER ALL, YOU HAVE NO PROOF! IT WILL BE YOUR WORD AGAINST MINE!

THE MEN ARE QUICKLY TRUSSED UP

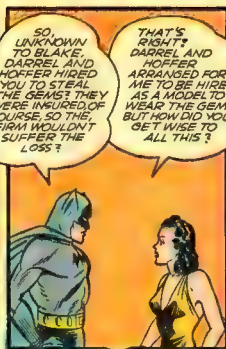


ON THE CONTRARY, I HAVE SOME VERY GOOD PROOF!





NOTICE THE LATEST THING IN CAMERAS... A "WRIST-WATCH" TYPE. IT TOOK SOME VERY EXCELLENT PICTURES OF YOU WITH THE GUN IN YOUR HAND, TRYING TO KILL DARREL, AND OF THE CAT AND THE HOODLUMS! EXPLAIN THAT TO THE JUDGE!



SO, UNKNOWN TO BLAKE, DARREL AND HOFFER HIRED YOU TO STEAL THE GEMS? THEY WERE INSURED, OF COURSE, SO THE FIRM WOULDN'T SUFFER THE LOSS?

THAT'S RIGHT, DARREL AND HOFFER ARRANGED FOR ME TO BE HIRED AS A MODEL TO WEAR THE GEMS! BUT HOW DID YOU GET WISE TO ALL THIS?

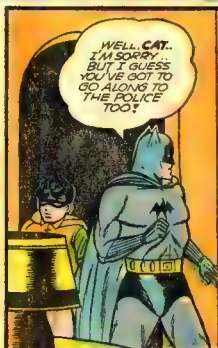


I DID A LITTLE RESEARCH WORK AND FOUND OUT THAT HOFFER AND DARREL NEEDED MONEY TO COVER THEIR LOSSES ON THE STOCK-MARKET! I FIGURED SOMETHING WAS UP WHEN THAT CLERGY WAS MURDERED!



YOUR MEN KILLED HIM... TO SHUT HIM UP... ISN'T THAT RIGHT, HOFFER?

MIGHT AS WELL ADMIT IT. HE OVERHEARD ME TALKING ON THE PHONE TO ONE OF THESE MEN. I SAW HE WAS SUSPICIOUS, SO...?



WELL, CAT... I'M SORRY... BUT I GUESS YOU'VE GOT TO GO ALONG TO THE POLICE TOO!



IT DOESN'T MATTER! YOU SAVED MY LIFE! I'D LIKE TO THANK YOU FOR THAT!



LIKE THIS?

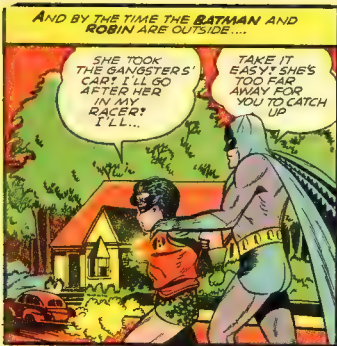


SUDDENLY, WITH A SWIFT, SURPRISING MOVEMENT, THE CAT SHOVED THE BATMAN BACK



...WHISKS OUT OF THE HOUSE AND SLAMS THE DOOR

AND BY THE TIME THE **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** ARE OUTSIDE....



SHE TOOK THE GANGSTERS' CAR! I'LL GO AFTER HER IN MY RACER! I'LL...

TAKE IT EASY! SHE'S TOO FAR AWAY FOR YOU TO CATCH UP

I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT THAT... BUT IT'S TOO BAD A CROOK LIKE THAT HAS TO GET AWAY, EVEN IF SHE IS A GIRL!

YES, AND IT'S TOO BAD SHE HAS TO BE A CROOK!

WHAT A NIGHT! A NIGHT FOR ROMANCE, EH, **ROBIN**!

ROMANCE? BAH...

SOMETIME LATER, AS THE GREAT **MEGONIGLE** WALKS TOWARD THE STATION HOUSE...

NO SIGN OF THE CAT? I... WHA...?

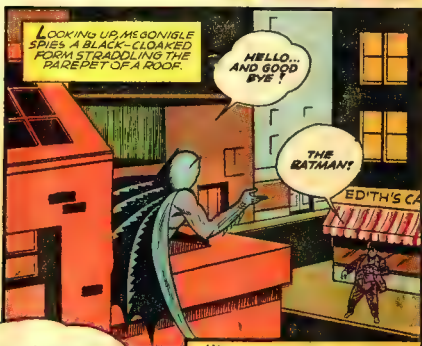


LOOKING UP, **MEGONIGLE** SPIES A BLACK-CLOAKED FORM STRADDLING THE PARAPET OF A ROOF.

HELLO... AND GOOD BYE!

THE **BATMAN**!

EDITH'S CA...

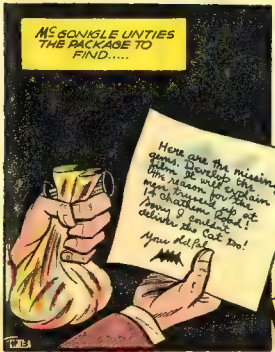


**MEGONIGLE** UNTIES THE PACKAGE TO FIND.....

"PAL" IS IT! JUST BECAUSE HE DELIVERS THE JEWELS, I'M TO BE HIS "PAL"! AS SURE AS ME NAME IS **MEGONIGLE**, IF EVER I SEE THE **BATMAN**, I'LL ...BLA... BLA... ETC... ETC... ETC...

WHILE NOT FAR AWAY, ANOTHER HAS VERY DIFFERENT THOUGHTS CONCERNING THE **BATMAN**...

I SORT OF WISH THE **BATMAN** WERE DRIVING THIS CAR-AND I WERE SITTING BESIDE HIM... AND WE WERE JUST ANOTHER BOY AND GIRL OUT FOR A RIDE ON A MOONLIGHT NIGHT. THAT WOULD BE SORT OF...OF...NICE!!



Here are the missing gems. I will explain the reason for them to the museum for the night. I am sorry I couldn't deliver the Cat Do! Yours del. del.



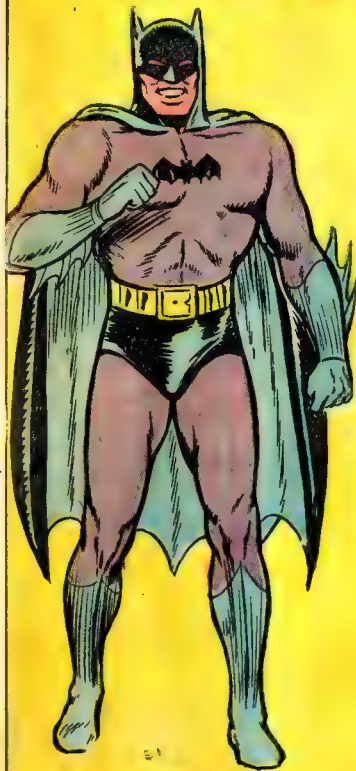
SOB RANE





# The BATMAN

## SAYS:



**H**ELLO, Readers! Now that you've read all these new adventures of mine and Robin's, I'd like to talk right AT you for a minute or so.

I think Robin and I make it pretty clear that **WE HATE CRIME AND CRIMINALS!** There's nothing we like better than to crack down on the distasteful denizens of the underworld. Why? Because we're proud of being **AMERICANS**—and we know there's no place in this great country of ours for lawbreakers!

That phrase, "**CRIME DOESN'T PAY,**" has been used over and over again to the point where I hesitate to repeat it. But remember this: **IT'S JUST AS TRUE NOW AS IT EVER WAS—AND THAT'S PLENTY TRUE!**

Sure, it may seem that lawbreakers **DO** get away with breaking the law. Some may get away with it longer than others. But in the end, every crook gets what's coming to him—and that means plenty of trouble with the law!

Robin and I hope that our adventures may help to "put over" that fact. We'd like to feel that our efforts may help every youngster to grow up into an honest, useful citizen.

It depends on **YOU** and **YOU** and **YOU**. You've got to govern your own lives so that they can be worthwhile, fruitful lives—not lives wasted in prison, or even thrown away altogether before the ready guns of the law-enforcement agents whose duty it is to guard those of us who are honest from those of us who are not. And not only must you guide your **OWN** life in the proper channels—you must also strive to be a good influence on the lives of others.

If you do all this, if you are definitely on the side of Law and Order, then Robin and I salute you and are glad to number you among our friends!

---- and what the **BATMAN**  
says goes **DOUBLE** for me!



# THE 'BIG SIX' COMIC MAGAZINES STILL LEAD THE FIELD!

Watch for these Headline  
Features Every Month!



**SUPERMAN**

ON SALE ABOUT  
THE 23RD  
OF EVERY MONTH



THE  
**SANDMAN**

ON SALE ABOUT  
THE 7TH  
OF EVERY MONTH



THE **BATMAN**

ON SALE ABOUT  
THE 5TH  
OF EVERY MONTH



THE **GREEN  
LANTERN**

ON SALE ABOUT  
THE 20TH  
OF EVERY MONTH



THE **SPECTRE**

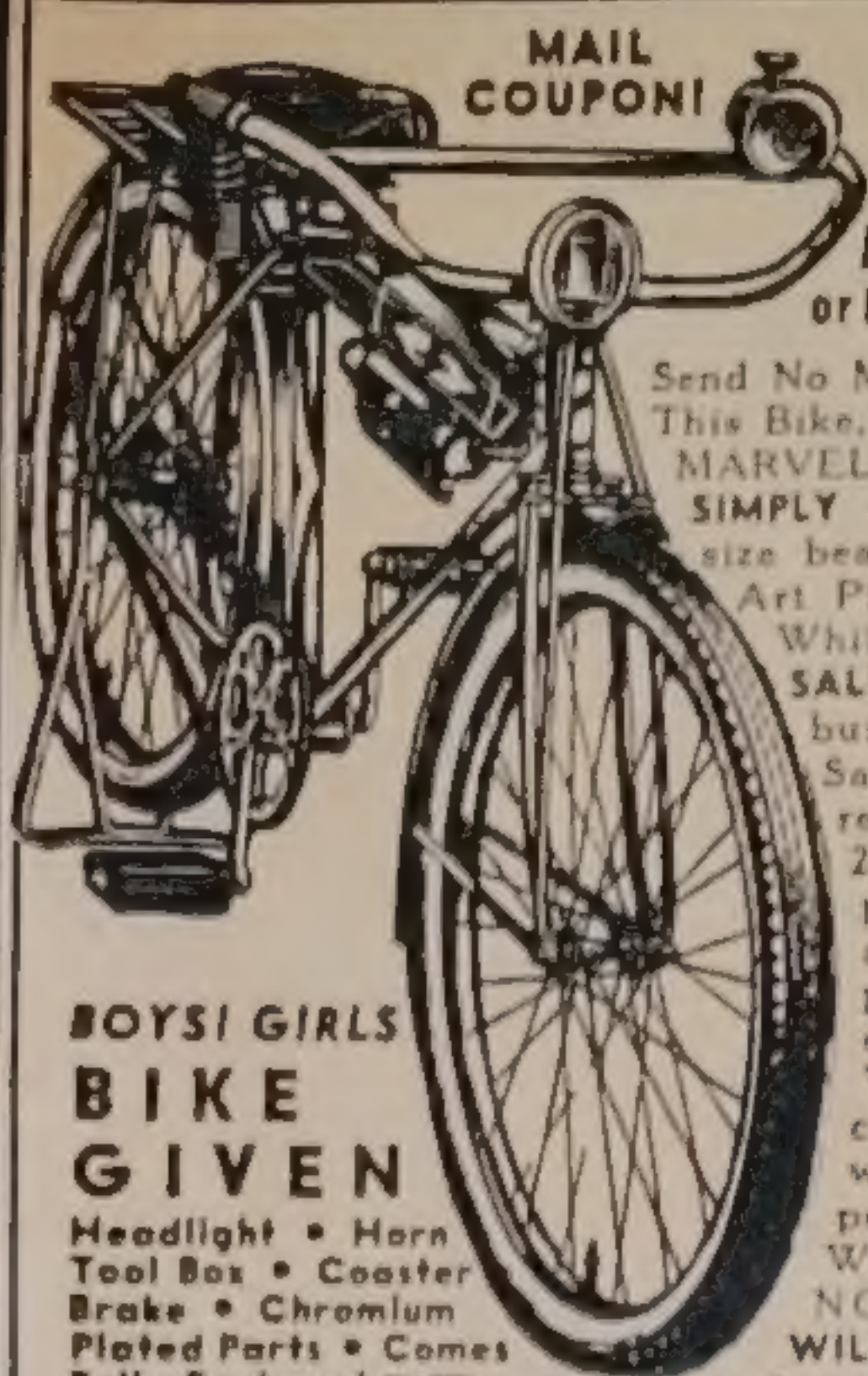
ON SALE ABOUT  
THE 1ST  
OF EVERY MONTH



THE **FLASH**

ON SALE ABOUT  
THE 15TH  
OF EVERY MONTH





MAIL  
COUPON!

# GIVEN

**NOTHING TO BUY!**  
or Fine CASH COMMISSION!

Send No Money! — Mail Coupon!  
This Bike, Cash or choice of other  
MARVELOUS premiums given—  
SIMPLY GIVE AWAY FREE good  
size beautifully colored famous  
Art Pictures with well known  
White CLOVERINE Brand  
SALVE used for chaps, mild  
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Salve easily sold to friends,  
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25c a box (with favorite  
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and select premium as ex-  
plained in our premium  
catalog. Our 45th year.  
We are reliable. Many  
customers and friends  
waiting to buy. Pictures  
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**BOYS! GIRLS!**  
**BIKE**  
**GIVEN**

Headlight • Horn  
Tool Box • Coaster  
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Fully Equipped



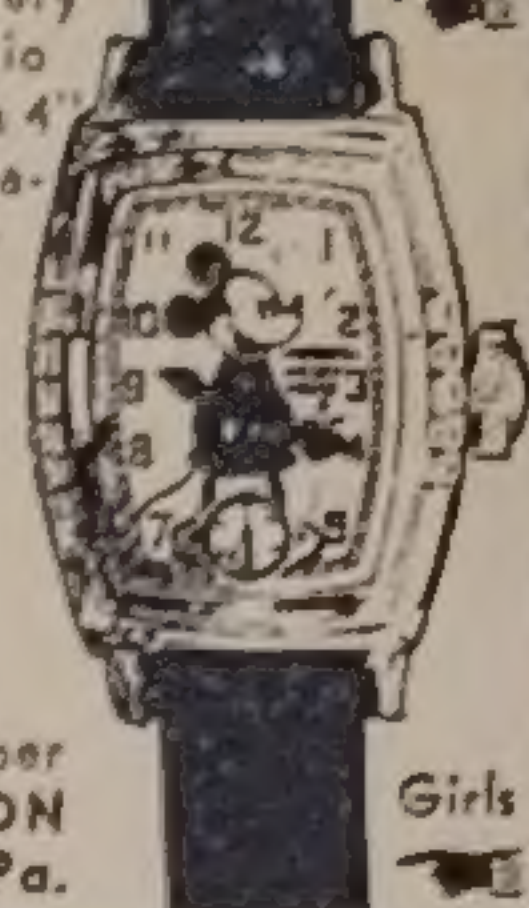
Portable Radio

# BOTH GIVEN

**OR CASH**  
**Nothing to Buy**  
**Send No Money**  
**Mail Coupon**

Portable  
Battery  
Radio  
with 4"  
dyna-  
mic

Boys



Girls

speaker, four miniature tubes, plastic case.  
Only slightly over 8x5x4 inches and  
weighs less than five pounds! Amazing!  
Mickey Mouse watch—chrome finish, stain-  
less back, second hand, leather strap. De-  
pendable! Either radio, watch or cash  
given—Sell white Cloverine brand Salve  
at 25c a box (with free picture) and remit per  
catalog. Mail coupon. Be first! WILSON  
CHEM. CO., INC., Dept. 602, Tyrone, Pa.

**BOYS!** **NOTHING TO BUY!** **Both GIVEN**

or CASH COMMISSION—Send No Money! Daisy 1000 shot "Red Ryder" Carbine repeater  
rifle with golden color bands, ring, notch rear sight. Horse "Thunder" on stock. Wow! Mar-  
velous Telescope with 5 sections—Over 3 feet long—See far away—New thrills—Great fun. Amazing.

Mail Coupon!



TELESCOPE 3 FEET LONG

**GIRLS!** **ACT NOW!**

**SPECIAL!**

Some marvelous premiums  
given for returning as  
little as \$3.00 collected.

Art Pictures with our well known White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE used for chaps, mild burns, and  
shallow cuts. Salve easily sold to your friends, relatives, and your neighbors at 25c a box (with wonder-  
ful picture FREE). Remit and select premium you want as explained in our premium catalog. Our 45th  
year. We are reliable. We are fair and square. Send no money. Send name and address. **NOTHING TO  
BUY!** Many customers and friends waiting to buy. Pictures pep sales. **BOYS—GIRLS—ACT NOW!**  
WRITE or MAIL COUPON TODAY!

WILSON CHEM. CO., INC., DEPT. 603, TYRONE, PA.

**NO RISK—NO CASH**  
**Mail Coupon!**

Either Air Rifle,  
or Telescope, Cash or  
choice of other wonderful  
premiums given. Simply  
Give Away Free good size  
beautifully colored, famous

**BOYS! GIRLS!**

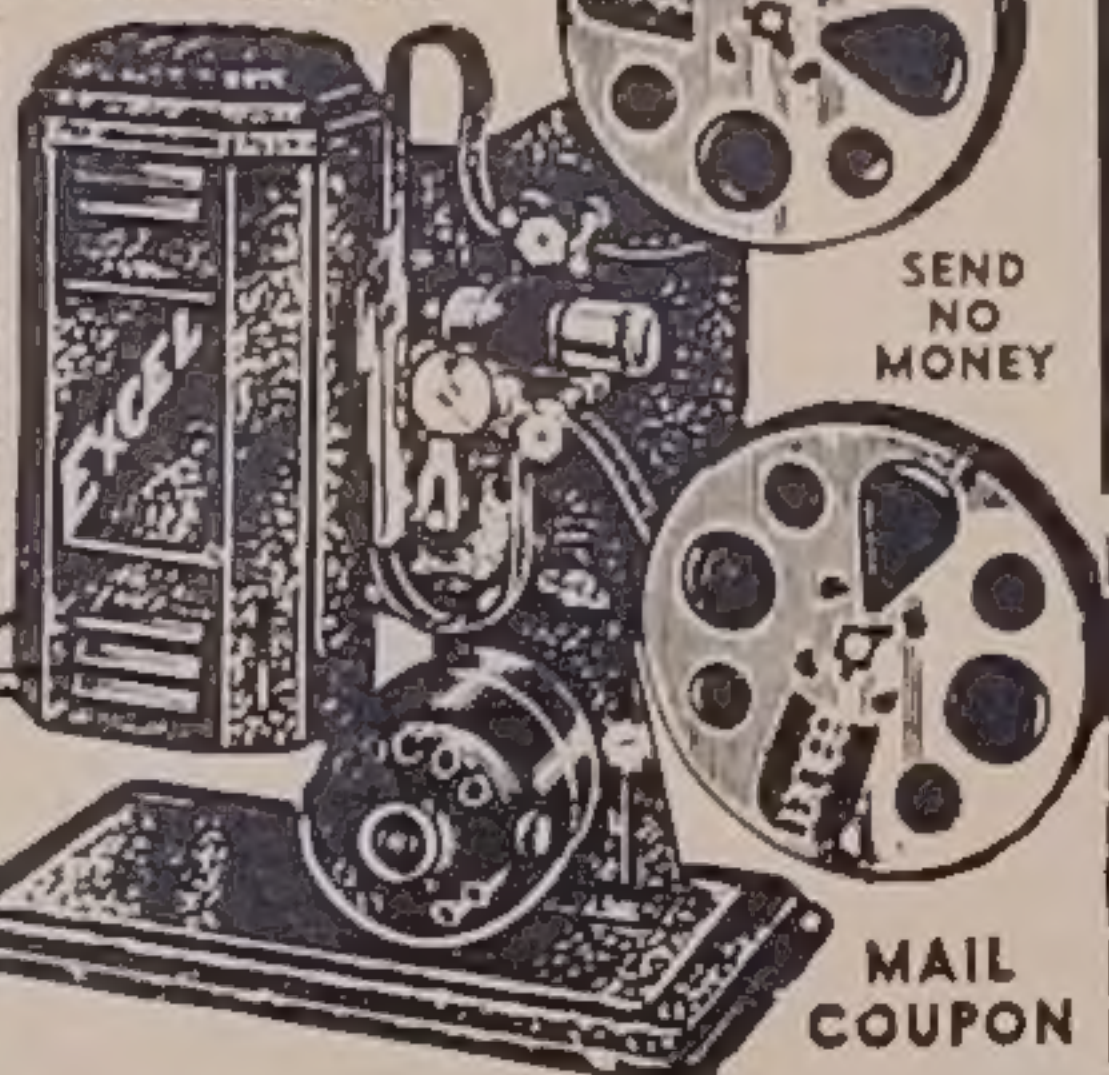
# BOTH GIVEN

**OR CASH COMMISSION**  
**NOTHING TO BUY!**

SEND NO MONEY — MAIL COUPON!

BOYS — GIRLS —  
MEN — WOMEN!  
BIG Standard size  
regulation GUITAR.  
It's a Pip! Big  
Movie Machine  
with a dozen fine  
features. COM-  
PLETE! EITHER  
Guitar, Big Movie,  
or Cash, or  
choice of other  
Instruments,  
Movies, or val-  
uable premiums  
given. (See plan  
below.)

Other Instruments  
**GIVEN**



SEND  
NO  
MONEY

MAIL  
COUPON

SIMPLY GIVE AWAY FREE Good Size  
beautifully colored Art Pictures with  
our well known White CLOVERINE  
Brand SALVE used for chaps, mild burns,  
and shallow cuts. Salve easily sold to cus-  
tomers and friends at 25c a box (with  
wonderful picture FREE). Remit and  
select premium as explained in premium  
catalog. 45th year. We are fair and  
square. Act Now! Mail Coupon! WILSON  
CHEM. CO., INC., Dept. 605, TYRONE, PA.



**GIVEN**

**ABOUT  
SIZE OF DIME**

**NOTHING TO BUY! GIRLS! LADIES! Send No Money**  
Lovely Little Watch or Cash Commission. THIS Watch or  
your choice of other charming premiums given. Simply  
Give Away FREE colored Pictures with White CLOVER-  
INE Brand SALVE used for chaps, mild burns, and anal-  
low cuts. Salve easily sold to friends at 25c a box (with  
picture FREE). Remit and select premium per catalog.  
Write for SALVE and pictures or MAIL COUPON. 45th  
year. We are reliable. Other opportunities. Mail Coupon  
Now! WILSON CHEM. CO., INC., Dept. 604, Tyrone, Pa.

## Mail Coupon Now

WILSON Chem. Co., Inc., Dept. B-60,  
TYRONE, PA.

Date \_\_\_\_\_

Gentlemen: Please send me to start 12 beautiful  
Art Pictures with 12 boxes White CLOVERINE  
Brand SALVE to sell at 25c a box (giving marvelous  
picture FREE). I will remit within 30 days, select a  
Premium, or keep Cash Commission as explained in  
premium plan catalog sent with order, postage paid.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

R. D. \_\_\_\_\_ Bx. \_\_\_\_\_ St. \_\_\_\_\_

Town \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

PRINT YOUR LAST NAME ONLY IN SPACES BELOW

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WRITE OR PASTE COUPON ON A PENNY POSTCARD  
OR MAIL THIS COUPON IN AN ENVELOPE TODAY!

Try White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE for chaps, minor burns and mild cuts



# *Let Red help you* **Get a DAISY for** **CHRISTMAS** *—Red Ryder*

## **The New** **GOLDEN BANDED** **1000-SHOT** **RED RYDER** LICENSED BY STEPHEN GLASSCO, INC., N.Y. **Saddle** **CARBINE**

Let Red Ryder help you get **THE Daisy** for Christmas! Just send him the coupon for your **FREE CHRISTMAS REMINDER KIT** enclosing 3c stamp to help cover our handling-postage cost. Daisy's **COPYRIGHTED, FREE CHRISTMAS REMINDER KIT** contains printed "messages" to which you sign your name, pictures of Daisy Air Rifles, and complete directions for using. You'll have fun doing it. Put "Reminders" under milk bottles, in the mail-box! On Dad's easy chair! Mail one to Dad where he works! They'll help "sell" your folks on getting you **THE Daisy**—as they helped thousands of boys last Christmas! Send Coupon, 3c stamp now.

Here's **FRED HARMAN**, famous cowboy artist who draws **NEA'S** popular **RED RYDER COMIC STRIP**! Fred used to ride broncos on his ranch near Pagosa Springs, Colorado. His new 12-chapter movie serial "Adventures of Red Ryder"—produced by Republic Pictures—is now on the screen. It's thrilling!

See the **Adventures of RED RYDER** with **DON and BARTY** at your theater

Send Coupon Below For Your

**FREE**  
**CHRISTMAS**  
*Reminder*  
**KIT**

IT'S REALLY YOURS for only **\$2.95**

### **The Popular 500 SHOT** **LIGHTNING-LOADER CARBINE**

Daisy's original 500-Shot Carbine featuring Lightning-Loader invention and Adjustable Double-Notch Rear Sight. Only \$2.50

**\$2.50**

at Dealers or direct. (Duty added in Canada on all Daisies.)

Double Barrel 100-Shot Repeater, Break-action, \$5

50-Shot Pump Repeater, Forced-Feed Magazine, \$4.50

Buck Jones Special, 60-Shot outdoor model, \$3.50

Buzz Barton Special, Telescopic-Type Sights, \$2.25

500-Shot Repeater, Nickel-plated Metal Parts, \$1.95

Single-Shot. Holds only one shot at a time. \$1.50

USE **DAISY BULLS EYE SHOT**  
**BIG JUMBO TUBE**  
**5¢**

Buy genuine Daisy-made "Chrome-Shell" steel Bulls Eye Shot for accurate shooting in Daisy and King Air Rifles. It's BEST. At Dealers.

Here's the **BEST** Christmas gift to get—this beautiful 1000-shot **RED RYDER CARBINE** featuring: (1) Genuine Western Carbine Ring (2) 16 Inch Leather Saddle Thong Knotted to Ring (3) Golden Banded Muzzle (4) Golden Front Sight (5) Lightning-Loader Invention—pour in 1000 shot in 20 seconds (6) Golden Banded Fore-Piece (7) Carbine Style Fore-Piece, Cocking Lever (8) Adjustable Double-Notch Rear Sight (9) **RED RYDER'S** Picture, Signature and Horse "Thunder" Branded on Pistol-Grip Stock. She's the most realistic-looking SADDLE CARBINE you ever saw "Out West". In fact, "It's A DAISY!" If you have the money now (or can get it) buy your **RED RYDER CARBINE** at the nearest hardware, sport goods or department store. If they haven't it (or no Daisy Dealer is near you) send us \$2.95 and we'll mail yours postpaid. (Duty added in Canada.) Rush **COUPON**, 3c stamp for Free Christmas Reminder Kit!

**RED RYDER CARBINE**  
 PACKED IN THIS BIG HANDSOME CARTON

**RED RYDER** (Care of **DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY**  
 933 Union Street, Plymouth, Michigan, U.S.A.)

Dear Red: I enclose 3c stamp for postage-handling expense. Please send me Free, **COPYRIGHTED** Christmas Reminder Kit.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
 ST. & NO. \_\_\_\_\_  
 CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_  
☐ Check here if you want Daisy Catalog also.

**DAISY AIR RIFLES**

**DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, 933 UNION ST., PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, U.S.A.**



# THE SHADOW OF THE BAT

**Bumblebeeman (Udo P.)**  
(1961-08-13 - 2009-06-27)

**We Will Never Forget ...**



**FLATTERMANN**